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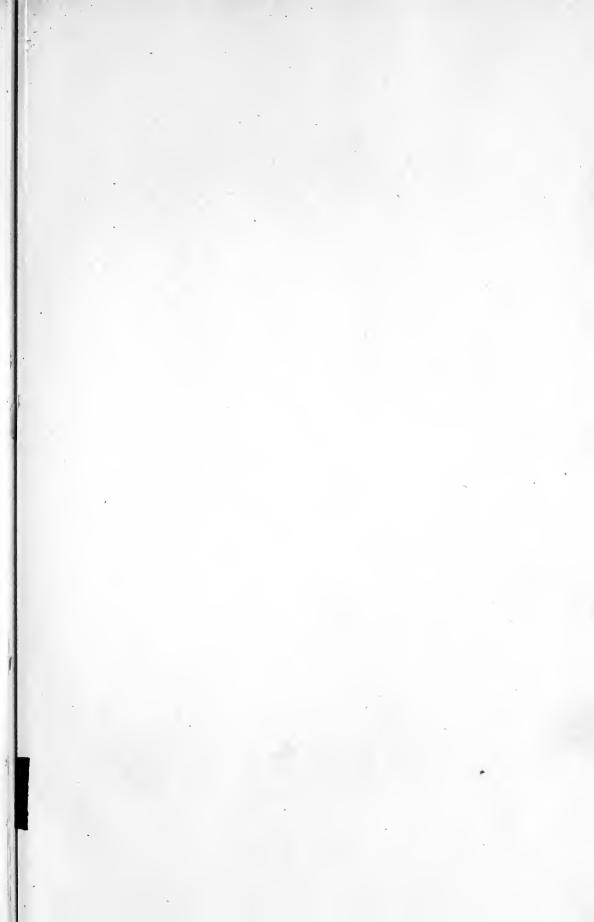
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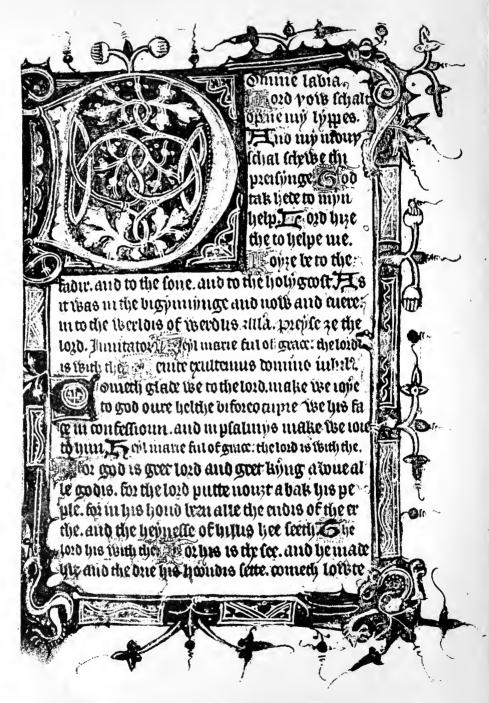


The Prymer

PRINTED BV

SPOTTISWOODE AND CO., NEW-STREET SQUARE
LONDON





FACSIMILE OF ONE PAGE OF THE MS.

The Prymer

OR

PRAYER-BOOK OF THE LAY PEOPLE IN THE MIDDLE AGES

IN ENGLISH DATING ABOUT 1400 A.D.

EDITED

WITH INTRODUCTION AND NOTES

FROM THE MANUSCRIPT (G $_{24}$) IN ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE $_{\mathrm{RV}}$

HENRY LITTLEHALES



LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.

AND NEW YORK: 15 EAST 16th STREET 1891

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TO THE AUTHORITIES

OF

THE COLLEGE OF ST JOHN, CAMBRIDGE

THIS VOLUME

IS WITH DUE RESPECT DEDICATED



TEMPORARY PREFACE

PART II., containing the Introduction and Notes, will not, in all probability, be ready for some few years; consequently it is necessary to take the present opportunity to refer to the kindness through which I have been enabled to carry out the present work, and also to make some reference to the plan adopted.

My thanks are due to the authorities of St. John's College, not only for permission to transcribe and publish the present volume, but also for their kindness in depositing the manuscript for a time, for my use, at the British Museum, the sole condition being that Mr. Scott, Keeper of the MSS., would undertake the charge of it.

To Mr. Scott my thanks are due for unhesitatingly accepting this responsibility.

I am indebted to Mr. Bass Mullinger, the Librarian of St. John's, for all the arrangements connected with my application for the loan of the MS.

vii

To all these gentlemen I beg to offer my grateful acknowledgments and to assure them that I am very sensible of their kindness.

The original is a small quarto consisting of 95 leaves of vellum bound in modern brown leather, lettered on the back 'Common Prayer &c.' A few of the leaves have an ornamental border and a large initial letter. There are no miniatures. I believe the book to be perfect with the exception of one leaf, the text of which I have endeavoured to reconstruct in Appendix A.

The volume has been printed from my own transcript made at the Museum, and the proofs have been twice collated with the original.

Those parts of the manuscript written in a red colour have been printed in black letter, and italics have been employed to distinguish those portions written in a smaller hand. The original marks of contraction do not always appear, their places at such times being taken by the apostrophe. The punctuation also is not to be implicitly relied on, several of the stops in the MS. defying reproduction. No attempt has been made to correct mistakes or to make the slightest alteration in any part, the aim being to reproduce the original as closely as possible.

It will be noticed that in Appendix A there is no viii

distinction of type to indicate the presence of a smaller handwriting, and the N. A. Aut María and All'a have been omitted. These may have been present in the lost leaf, but the omission in any case is not of great importance. It is, however, of more consequence that the matter in the Appendix does not equal the bulk of an ordinary leaf of the MS., and it is more than probable that some few lines remain yet to be supplied; if so, they should, I think, come in before the commencement of Evensong. I shall hope to clear the matter up in the Introduction.

Though scarcely necessary, I may remark that most of the more difficult passages in the present text may be readily comprehended by referring to the prayer-books in use to-day in the Churches of England and Rome—the 'Book of Common Prayer,' the 'Garden of the Soul,' 'Office of the Blessed Virgin, and the Office for the Dead,' and others. The beauty of all these books is well known, but our text too, apart from its liturgiological value will be found to contain many passages of great beauty and many immeasurably solemn.



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in this table men mowe knowe listliche euere more what day schal be Ester day. Mor that ser that the pryme gooth bi. 1. loke binethe bi what lettre gooth the soneday that ser and ther is Ester day wreten the day and the monethe as sif. 1. de pryme and a. be soneday: thanne is Ester day: the. ir. day Aprill. And so foorth bi enery lettre and by enery pryme: as this table schewith.

a the . ir . day of aprill b the . r . day of aprill. c the . r . day of aprill.

1. d the . rii . day of aprill. + e the . bi . day of aprill. f the . bii . day of aprill. g the . bii . day of aprill.

A a the . rrbi day of March b the rrbii day of march c the rrbiii day of march

. 11. d the rrip day of march.
e the rry day of march.
f the laste day of march.
g the firste day of aprill.

a the rvi day of aprill b the rvii day of aprill c the rviii day of aprill

e the riv day of aprill e the rr day of aprill f f the riiii day of aprill

g the rv day of aprill.

a the ir day of aprill

A b the . iii . day of aprill c the iiii day of aprill

e the biday of aprill f the bii day of aprill

g the biti day of aprill

a the rrbi day of march b the rrbii day of march c the rrbiii day of march v. d the rrix day of march

A e the rriff day of march f the rriff day of march g the rrb day of march.

a the rvi day of aprill b the rvii day of aprill

A c the ri day of aprill

vi. d the rii day of aprill e the riii day of aprill f the riiii. day of aprill g the rb day of aprill

a the. ii. day of aprill. \mathbf{X} a the rbi day of aprill b the. iii. day of aprill. b the rvii day of aprill c the . iiii. day of aprill. c the rbiii day of aprill d the . b . dap of aprill. d the rir day of aprill . VII. e the bi day of aprill. e the rr day of aprill A f the laste day of aprill. f the rriday of aprill g the rrii day of aprill g the ferste dap of aprill. a the rriff day of aprill. a the ir day of aprill b the rrifii. day of aprill. b the r day of aprill c the rrb. day of aprill. c the ri day of aprill . viii . A d the rrir day of aprill. xii. Ad the b day of aprill. e the rr day of aprill. e the bi day of aprill. f the bii day of aprill. f the . rri day of aprill. g the rrii day of aprill. g the bill day of aprill. a the rrbi day of march. a the ir day of aprill b the rrvii day of march. b the r day of aprill c the ri day of aprill c the rrbitiday of march. d the rii day of aprill d the rrir day of march. . IX . e the rrr day of march. e the riii day of aprill XIII. f the riiii day of aprill f the laste day of march. A g the biii day of aprill A g the rrb dap of march. a the ii day of aprill a the rbi day of aprill b the iii dap aprill b the rvii day of aprill c the rbiti day of aprill A c the prbili day march d the rrir day march . xiii . d the . rir day of aprill . X . He the riff day of aprill e the rrr day march f the riiii day of aprill f the laste day march g the firste dap aprill g the rb day of aprill.

A a the, ii, day of aprill, b the, iii, day of aprill, c the, iiii, day of aprill, c the, iiii, day of aprill, d the, b, day of aprill, e the, bi, day of aprill, f the bii, day of aprill, g the biii, day of aprill.

a the rriii day of aprill

b the rriiii day of aprill

the rbiii day of aprill

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f the rriiii day of march.
g the rrh day of march.

a the rrbi day of march.

a the rbi day of aprill

A b the r day of aprill

c the ri day of aprill

xvii. d the rii day of aprill

e the riii day of aprill

f the riiii. day of aprill

g the rb day of aprill

b the . iii day of aprill c the iiii . day of aprill . xviii . d the b . day of aprill. A e the rrr . day of march. f the laste day of march. g the firste day of march.

a the . ii . day of aprill



Omine labia. Lord bow schalt opene my lyppes. And my moup schal schewe thi preisynge. God tak hede to myn help. Lord hise the to helpe me. Ioyse be to the fadir, and to the sone, and to the holygoost. As it was in the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the werldis of werdlis . All? a. Preyse se the lord . Inuitator!. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the Tenite crultemus domino inbil'. Cometh glade we to the lord. make we ioye to god oure helthe biforeocupie we his face in confessioun, and in psalmys make we ioie to him. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the. For god is gret lord and gret kyng aboue alle godis, for the lord putte noust abak his peple. for in his hond been alle the endis of the erthe. and the heynesse of hillis hee seeth. The lord his with the. For his is the see, and he made hit and the drie his hoondis sette, cometh lowte we and falle we bifore god . wepe we bifore the lord that made vs. for he is lord oure god and we been his peple ad scheep of his leese. Heyle marie ful of grace: the lord is with the . To day 3if 3e han herd his uoyse willith nou; t harden soure hertes as in scharpynge aftir the day of teptation in deseert where youre fadres temptide me. thei prouede and seven myne werkes . The lord is with the . Fowrti yeer i was next to that generation and yseide algate they erren in herte for they knewe nou;t my weyes to wiche y swoor in my wraththe 3if they schulle entre in to my reste. Heyl marie ful of grace: be lord is with the. Iove be to thee fader. and to bee sone. and to thee holygoost. as hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere in to the wordles of wordles amen. The lord is with the. Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the. p'. Que' t'ra pontus Hym that the eerthe water and heuenes worschipith lowtith and preechith. him

17

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that goueernith the trinite the cloystre of marie beerith. The wombe of thee mayde berith hym to whaam sonne and moone & alle thyngis seruen by tymes fulfillid of grace of heuene. Blessid modir bi godis sifte in whas wombe was closid he that heyest in alle craftes and hooldith the world in his feest. Sche is blessid and fulfild of the hoolygoost bi the message of heuene. in whas wombe he that is desired to alle folk is thorw; soten. Ioye be to thee lord that ert boren of a mayde: with the fader and the holigoost in euere lastynge wordles amen . D'ne dominus n'r . Lord owre lord : what thi name is wonderful in al the eerthe. For thi mechelnesse is lyftid up: abouen heuenes. Of the mouth of nouzt spekynge and sowkynge thow haast ful maad preysynge for thyn enemyes: that thow destrove the enemy and the wrekere. For y schal see thyn heuenis werkes of thi fyngres:' the mone and the sterres whiche thow hast founded. What is man that thow hast mynde of hym: or mannes sone for thow uisitest hym: Thou hast lassed hy a litel fro angeles. with iove and onour thow hast crowned hym: and thow hast sett hym aboue the werkes of thyn handes. Alle thynges thow hast cast undir hys feet: alle scheep and oxen . and ouerthat the beestes in the feeld. Fowlis of heuene: and fischsches of the see that goon abowte the pathes of the see. Lord owre lord: what thi name is wonderful in al the erthe Iove be to thee fader and to thee sone: and to the holigoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen . Crli mar . Heuenes tellith the ioye of god . and the firmament schewith the werkis of his hoondes. Day to day belkith owt word: and nist to nist schewith cunnynge. Ther beth no speches ne wordes: of which the uoises beth noust herd of hem. In to eueri

lond zede owt the sowne of he : and in to the endes of the world here wordes. In the sonne he sette his tabernacle: and he as a spowse comyngeforth of his chawmbre. He ioyede as a gyaunt to renne the wey: fro the heyeste heuene the goynge owt of hym. And his azevn rennyge to the heyeste of hym? ne ther is noon that may hide hym from his hete. The lawe of owre lord is unwemid couertinge sowles: the witnesse of the lord is trewe. 3efvnge wysdom to smale. Ristwysnesses of the lord ristliche gladynge hertes: the heste of god is brist listnynge eyen. Drede of the lord holy dwellith in to the world of world: domes of the lord been trewe ristliched in hemself. Desiderable moche a bouen gold and picious stoon: and swettere a bouen honi and honicomb. For whi thi seruawnt kepith hem: and in kepynge of hem is moche reward. Trespaces he understondith: of myn hidsynnes clense me lord . and of othere spare to thi seruawnt . 3if thei be noust lordes of me! thanne y schal be unwemid and y schal be clensid of mi most gylt. And the wordes of my mowth scholle be that their queme: and the thenkynge of myn herte euere in thi sist. Lord thow art myn helpere: and myn azeynbeyere. Ioie be to thee fadir. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. As hit was ī the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. m'ní est t'ra & nl'). The lordes is the erthe and the plente ther of: the world and alle that wonyeth ther inne. For he hath founded hym up on the sees: and greythed hym a boue flodes. Ho schal styeup in to the hyl of the lord: or ho schal stonde in his holi stede. Innocent of hondis and clene of herte: whiche tok noust in ueyn his sowle. ne swor noust i deseyte to his neisebore. He schal take blessynge of the lord: and mercy of god his helthe.

19

This is the generation of hem that sechen hym: of secheres of the face of god iacob. Taketh up sowre sates princes and beth heved se endeles sates: and the kyng of glorie schal gon in . What is he this kyng of glorie: lord strong and misti. lord misti in batayle. Taketh soure 3ates p'nces and beth heyed 3e endeles sates: and the kyng of glorie schal entre in. What is he this kyng of glorie: lord of uertues he is kyng of glorie. Iove be to thee fadir. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere! in to the worldes of worldes. A' Blessid be thow among alle women and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe . 1)' Holy godes moder euere mayde marie . B' Bidde for us to be lord oure god Bater n'r . FAder oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdom come to. thi wille be doon in erthe as in heuene. oure echedaies bred sif us to day. and forsive us oure dettes: as we forseue to oure detoures. and lede us noust in to temptation. bote deliuere us from yuel amen. Heil marie ful of grace oure lord is with the: blessid be thow among all wymmen . and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe: ihesus amen . W' And lede us nouzt in to temptacion. Ro' Bote deliuere us from yuel ube. Lord comaunde us to blesse. Holy mayde of maydenes: prei for us to oure lord. Amen. The ferste lesson. Seynte marie mayde of maydenes. moder and douster of the kyng of kynges . solace us that we mowe haue bi thee: the mede of heuenlich kyngdoom. and with godis chosene: regne with owten ende. Thow lord haue mercy of us . Thanke we god . Holy maydenhed and with owten wem . y not what preysynge y may seize to the . for hym that heuenes myzte nouzt take: thow bere in thi wombe. Blessid be thow among alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe. ffor

hym that heuenes myste noust take! thow bere in thi wombe. Lord comaunde us to blesse. Prev for us with meke thowst mayde marie. The : ii. lesson. Seynte marie mekest of alle meke wymmen . prey for us holiest of alle holy wymmen . that bi thee mayden he take oure prayeres that for us was boren and regneth a bouen heuenes. that bi his charite! oure synnes be for iuen us. Thou lord haue mercy of us. Tthanke we god. Blessid art thou maide marie that bere oure lord, thow engendredist be makere of the world that made thee, and thow byleuest mayde with owten ende . Heil marie ful of grace! oure lord is with thee, Thow engendredist the makere of the world that made the . and thow bylevest mayde with owten ende . Lord comaunde us to blesse . Godis holi moder: be helpe to us. The . iii . lesson . Holy moder of god that worthely deseruedest to conceyue hym that al the world myste noust holde. with thi meke bysechynge wasche awey oure gyltes. that we azeyn bowste by the mowe styeup to the sete of endeles blisse . ther thou dwellist wib thi sone with owten tyme. Thou lord have mercy of us. Thanke we god. Sikerly mayde marie thou art holy and worthi to have alle manere preysynge. for of the is risen the sonne of rightwesnesse oure god ih's u cryst Preyze for the peple . bidde for the clergie . byseche for the denowte womankynde. leete alle fele thyn help that worthely make mynde of the . ffor of the is risen the sonne of riztwisnesse oure god ihesu crist. Ioie be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. The sonne of riztwisnesse oure god ihesu crist. Te deum . 13. Thee god we preyse: the lord we knowleche Thee endeles fader: eueri erthe worschepith. To thee alle angles: to the heuenes and alle manere poweres. To thee cherubyn and seraphyn: cryeth with uovs

with owten ceessynge. Holy. Holy. Holy Lord god sabaoth. Heuenes and erthe been ful of majeste of thy glorie. Thee: the glorious companye of apostles Thee: the prevsable nowmbre of prophetis. Thee: plysith the white oost of martires. Thee: holicherche knowlechith thorus al the world Pader of rist gret mageste. And thi sothfast worschipful onely sone. And the holigoost oure comfortour. Thow kyng of glorie crist. Thow art the endeles sone of the fader. Thou were noust skoymus to take the maydenes womb: for to deliuere mankende. Whanne thou haddest ouercome the scharpnesse of deeth: thou openedist the kyngdomes of heuenes to hem that byleueden in the . Thou sittest on godis rist syde in the iove of the fader. We byleuen bt thou schalt come to be oure iuge. Therefore we biseche the: help thi seruauntis that thou hast boust with thi precious blood. Make hem to be rewarded with thi seyntes in endeles blisse. Lord make sauf thi peple: and blesse thyn eritage. Gouerne hem & make hem heve with outen ende. By eche day we blessen the. And we prevsen thi name in to the world: and in to the world of the world. Lord vouchesauf to kepe us to day with outen synne. Haue meercy of us lord: haue mercy of us. Thi mercy be mad up on us lord: as we han hoped in the. In the lord y haue hoped: lat me noust be schent with owten ende. H' Prey for us holy godis moder. R' That we be maad worthi to the byhestes of

help. Lord hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone and to the holigoost. As hit was i the bigynnynge and now and euere! in to the wordlis of wordlis amen. All'a. Preyse 3e the lord. B'n's regnaut. Lord

regnede clothed he is in fairhede! clothed is the lord in strengthe and he girte hym. For whi he fastnede the erthe! whiche schal noust be styred. Thy sete is greythid god fro the world thow art. Flodes lord lyftede up! flodes liftede up here uois. Flodes lyftede up here stremes! fro the vois of manye wateres. Wonderful been the upberynges of the see! wonderful is the lord in heysthis. Thi witnessynges been maad to be byleuid rist moche! thyn hows lord bycometh holynesse in to the lengthe of daies. Ioie be to thee fadir. and to thee sone! and to thee holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere! in to the worldes of wordles amen. Fubilal.

Oieth to god eueri erthe: serueth to the lord in gladnesse. Entrith in his sizt: in gladnesse. Witeth that the lord he is god ! he made us and noust us self us. His peple and schep of his pasture entrith his 3atis in schrift: his halles in ympnis schryue 3e to hym. Preisith his name for the lord is softe: his meercy is with outen ende. and in to generation and generation his trewthe. Ioie be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to the holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen . Deus de meus . God my god ! to the fro list i wake. My sowle thrystede in the: how manyfold my fleysch to the . In desert lond in weye and with owten watres: so in holy y aperede to the that y sey thi uertue and thy glorie. For betere is thi mercy a bouen lyfes: my lippis schollen preyse the. So i schal blesse the in my lyf: and in thi name y schal lifte up myne handis. As with grece and fatnesse fyld be my soule: and with lippes of mirthe preyse schal my mouth. So y hadde mynde of the in my bed: in morwenynges y schal thenke on the . for thow were myn helpere. And in helyinge of thi wynges

y schal be glad: my soule cleuede aftir the . thi risthond up took me. Forsothe in veyn thei souste my sowle: thei schulle entre in to the loweste of the erthe. thei schullen be take in to the hondes of swerd, thei schull be parties of foxes. Forsothe the kyng schal haue ioie in god. thei schulle be preysid alle that swerith in hym: for stoppid is the mouth of wickede spekeris. Bens miserrat' n'ri: God haue mercy of us and blesse he to us: listne he is face upon us. and haue mercy of us. That we knowe in erthe thi weve: in alle folkes thyn helthe. Schreuen be the peples to the god: alle peplis be schriuen to the. Ioiful and glade be the folk: for thou demest peplis in euenehed. and folkes in erthe thow ristest. Peples knowleche to the god. alle folkes be schriuen to the erthe hath 3yfen his fruyt. Blesse us god oure god. blesse us god: and drede thei hym alle the endis of the erthe. Joie be thee and to thee sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere? and in to the wordles of wordles amen . Benedicite . Alle werkes of the lord blesse to the lord : preyse 3e hym & ouerheye se hym euermore. Angeles of the lord blesse se to the lord: heuenes blesse se to be lord. Alle wateres that been a boue heuenes bless 3e to the lord: alle uertues of the lord blesse se to the lord. Sonne and moone blesse se to the lord: sterres of heuene blesse se to the lord. Reyn and dew blesse se to the lord: alle spiritis of god blesse 3e to the lord. Fier and swelwynghete blesse to the lord: coold and somer blesse ze to the lord. Dewes and hoorfrost blesse se to the lord? frost and coold blesse se to the lord. Yses and snowes blesse ze to the lord: nystes and dayes blesse se to the lord. Lyst and darknesses blesse se to the lord: lystnynges and clowdes blesse se to the lord. The eerthe blesse to the lord:

prevse and ouerheye hym wib owten ende. Hylles bothe more and lasse blesse se to the lord: alle that burioneth in erthe blesse se to the lord. Welles blesse se to the lord; sees & flodes blesse se to the lord. Whales and alle that mevith in wateres blesse se to the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. Alle kynde of beestes blesse 3e to the lord: mēnes sones blesse 3e to the lord. Folk of isrl's blesse the lord: preyse thei hym and ouerheyze hym for euere. Prestes of the lord blesse 3e to the lord: servautes of the lord blesse 3e to the lord. Spiritis and sowles of ristfulmen blesse 3e to the lord: holy and meke of herte blesse se to the lord. Ananye and azarie mysael blesse se to the lord: preyse 3e hym and ouerheve 3e hym for euere. Blesse we the fader and the sone wib the holygoost : preyse we hym and ouerheve we hym with owten ende. Blessid art thow lord in the firmament of heuene: thow art to be preysed and glorious and ouerheyed for euermore amen. Laudate d'n'm de relis. Preyse 3e be lord of heuenes: preysith him in the heyeste. Preysith hym alle his angelis! alle his uertewes preyse 3e hym. Sone and mone preyse 3e hym: sterres and list preyse 3e hym. Heuenes of heuenes prevse 3e hym: wateres that been a boue heuenes preyse they the name of oure lord. For he sevde and they were maade: he comawndede and they were wroust. He stablede hem with outen ende: in world of world he sette his heste, and hit schal noust passe. Preysith the lord 3e of the erthe: dragones and alle depnesses. Fier. hayl. snow. and yys. goostes of stormes: that doth his word. Alle manere hilles, trees. that beren fruyt: and alle cydres. Alle manere beestes: serpentes & fethered foules. Kynges of erthe and alle peples: p'nces, and alle juges of the erthe. 3 onge men . and maydenes . oolde men with 3 ongere .

preyse they the lordes name: for his name alone is heyed. The knowlechynge of him is a bouen heuen and erthe? and schal enhaunce the horn of his peple. Ympne to alle his halwen; to the sones of isrl' to folk that neizneth to hym Cantate d'no canticum. no. Syngeth to hym a newe song! his plysynge in the cherche of seyntis . Isrl' be glad in hym ! and the sones of syon be they glade in here kyng. Preyse bey his name in crowde: and tabour . and in sauterie singe they to hym. For good willynge is to the lord is to the peple : and he schal heye the mylde in to the helthe. Halwen scholle be glad in ioye! bey scholle be merye in here cowches. The ioyynges of god in the throtes of hem: and swerdes scharpe on bothe sydes in here handes. To do uengeawnce in nations: undernemynges in the peples. For to bynde here kynges in feteres: and here noble men in manykles of yren. That they do in hem iugement writen: this iove is to alle his seyntes. Laudate do' i' s'r'is. Preyse 3e the lord in his halwene: preyse 3e hym in the firmament of his uertue. Preyse 3e hym in his uertewes: plyse 3e hym aftir the mechelhede of his gretehed. Preyse 3e hym in the sown of the trompe: preyse 3e hym in sawtrie and in harpe. Preyse 3e hym in tabowr and crowde: preyse 3e hym in cordes and orgnes. Preysith hym ī cymbales welsownynge preyse se hym in cymbales of myrthes: alle spirites preyse the lord. Ioye to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holigoost. As hit was the bygynnynge and now and euere: and in to the wordles of wordles amen. A) O wonderful chawnge the makere of mankynde takynge a body with a sowle of a mayde fowchede sauf be bore . and so foorth goynge man with owten seed ? zaf to us his godhede. Cap'm. Maria semp' u'go Ittare . Marie mayde euere be glad that deseruedest

to bere cryst makere of heuene and of erthe. for of thy wombe thow browstest foorth the saueour of the world. Thanke we god. p. . @ aloriosa femina . O thow joyful womman heye a boue the sterres hym that made the of noust thow seue souke with thyn holy breste. That sori eue dyde awey thow seldist with holy fruyt. entre they as wepynge i to sterres thou art maad wyndowe of heuene. Thow art sate of the heyse kyng. and sate of lyst that schyneth bryst. folkes glade se of the lyf siven by a mayde Ioie be thee lord that art boren of a mayde, with be fader and the holygoost in world with owten ende amen . H' Elegit cam . God ches hyre and forches hire. Ro' And he maketh hire dwelle in his tabernacle. ps. Benedictus dominus d's isrl' . Blessed be the lord god of israel: for he hath uisited and maad redemption of his folk. And hath reredeup the horne of helthe to us! in the hows of dauid his child. As he hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophetis: that been fro the world. Helthe of owre enemyes: & of the hond of alle that hatede us. To do mercy with owre fadres: and have mynde of his holy testament. The oth that he swor to abraham oure fader: to sife hym self to us. That with outen drede delyuerede of howre enemys handes: seruen to hym. In holynesse and ristwesnesse byfore hym . alle owre dayes . And thow child schalt be clepid prophete of the heyeste: thow schalt go be fore the face of the lord. to make redy his weyes. For to 3efe könynge of helthe to his folk: in forzeuenesse of here synnes. Be the entrayles of mercy of oure god: in whiche he hath uisited us comen fro an heye To 3ifen ly3t to them bt sitten in darknesses and in schadwe of deeth: to dresse oure feet in to the weye of pees. Iove be to thee fader. and to the sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was

in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the world of worldis amen . A' O gloriosa ge . O thow glorious moder of god euere lastynge mayde marie that desceruedest to bere the lord of alle thynges . and thow mayden allone to zefe souke to the kyng of angeles. have mynde thow meke mayde to oure prayeres and bydde euere to cryst for us that we be holben by thy prevzeres mowe descerue to come to the kyngdomes of heuenes. n' Ostende . Schewe to us lord thi mercy . And zif us thyn helthe . Grem' . Preve we . Or' Concede . Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the . that we move be joyful euere more. in helthe of sowle and of body; and thorw the bisechynge of thee gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be delyuered of this sorwe that we han now . and vse fullyche be iove with outen ende . 33' n'm. By oure lord ihesu cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the in oonhede of god the holygoost. by alle wordles of wordles Amen . B'n'dicam's Blesse we to the lord Thank we god Meni s'e'e spirit ? Com holygoost fulfille the hertis of thi trewe servauntis. and li the the fier of thi love in hem Emitte Send owt thi goost and they scholle be maad . And thow schalt make newe the face of the erthe. Ore Preye we. Deus g' corda fid God that taustest the hertes of thi trewe seruauntes bi the listnynge of the holygoost: graunt us to sauere ristfulnesse in the same goost . and to be joyful euere more of his holy comfort. By cryst oure lord. Amen Tihera nos Blessed trinite delyuere us . saue us . and risteleche us Sit nome Blessed be the name of oure lord. From this now and euere. Ore Preve we. Omnipt' s! deus q' dedisti famli's Almisti with owten ende god that 3af us thi seruauntes ī knowlechynge of trewe feyth to know the joye of the eendeles trinyte: and in the mist of the mageste to worschipe

the onehed . we bysechith . that by the sadnesse of that selfe byleue: we be kept and defendid of alle aduercetees euere more By cryst oure lord. Amē. S't'i dei omnes Alle halwene of god that been felawes to the citizeyns of heuene! biddeth ze for us to owre lord Letamini. Riztfulmen be ze glad and blithe in oure lord. And maketh iove a'le that beth of ristfulherte. (1) Preye we . or' Brouiciare . WE byseche the almisti god . that be the merites of bi moder and mayde marie and of alle halwene we be defended from alle euelis: so that thorw here prayeres we mowen lyfe peysibly and thi worschipe. By cryst oure lord. Amē. Da nacem d'. Lord zif us pees in oure dayes. for ther is noon that fixt for us! bote thow oure god. D'ne fint par Lord lat pees be maad in \(\pi \) uertue. And plente in thi towres. Ore Preve we. Or' Deus a quo God of wham been holy desyres. ristful cownseyles: and iuste dedes. 3if to thi seruauntes that pees that the world may noust seue. so that owre hertis be seuen to kepe thyn hestes . and drede of oure enemyes be take from us. so that oure tymes be pesible by thy protectio. B'd'n'm no . By owre lord ih'u cryste thi sone . that lifeth with the and regneth god . by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. B'n'dical. Blesse we to oure lord. Thank we god . Natris sapientia . The wysdome of the fadir. the trewthe of the heye kyng : god and man was taken! in the morwenyng . of his knowen disciples . sone he was forsake? sold and put to peyne? mankynde saf to make . Adoram . We worschipe thee cryst and blesse to the . For be thi deeth thow hast bowst the worlde aze. D'ne in u friste. Lord in u cryst godes sone of heuene sete thi passion . thi croys . and thi deeth by twixe thi iugement and oure soules now and in howr of owre deeth . and fouchesauf to zeue alle cristenemen mercy and grace.

and this lif here & alle that been dede for innesse and reste with owten ende . thou that lifest and regnest god . by alle wordles of wordles . Amen . Cloriosa mors . The glorious passion of oure lord ihesu cryst! brynge us to the ioye of paradys . Amen . Thus by annually prime Hayl marie ful of grace owre lord is with the . Blessed be thow among alle wommen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen

Gus in adjutor. God tak hede to myn help. Lord hye the helpe me. Iove be to the fader and to the sone: and the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . All a . Preyse 3e the lord . pl . Weni creator spiritus. Com holygoost oure makere uisite oure thoustes. fulfil be the grace from an hey; oure hertes that thow hast maad. Haue mynde thou makere of helthe that somtyme thow tok liknesse of oure body and were boren of the vnwemed mayde. Marie ful of grace moder of mercy. defende us from oure enemy. and tak us up in hour of deeth. Iove be to thee lord that were boren of a mayde with the fader and the holigoost in wordles with outen ende amen . Brus i' no'i'e tuo . God in thi name make me sauf : & in thi uerteue deme me . God here my preyere: with eren parceyue wordes of my mouth. For alienes risen azens me. & stronge souzte my soule: and thei putte nost god bi fore here sist. For whi lo god helpib me! and oure lord is uptakere of my soule. Torne a wey eueles to myne enemys: and skatere hem in thi sothfastnesse. Wylfully y schal do sacrifice to thee: and y schal knowleche to thi name for hit is good. For of euery tribulation thow deliueredest me: and a bouen myn enemyes despisede myn eye. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone: and to the holygoost. As

hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. Laudate . do' . o. q'n'5. Preysib se be lord alle folkes: preyse se hym alle peples. For his mercy is confermed up on us : and the trewthe of oure lord dwellith with outen ende. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone : and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. Confitemini d'no quonia' bons: Schryueth 30w to oure lord for he is good for in to the world is his mercy. Seve now isrl' that he is good: for in to the world His his mercy. Seye now the hows of aaron: for in to the world is his mercy. Of tribulation y callede in to the lord? and in breede the lord herde me. Lord be helpe to me : and y schal noust drede what thyng man do to me. Lord be helpe to me: and y schal despise myn enemyes. Betere is to triste in the lord: than to triste in man. Betere is to hope in the lord: than to hope in p'nces. Alle folkes 3ede aboute me : and in oure lordes name. v am wroken in hem. Aboute goynge they zede aboute me : and in the lordes name. for y am venged in hem. They zeden abowte me as been: and they brente me as fier and thornes: and in the lordes name for y am wroken in hem. I was put and turned to have falle ! and owre lord up took me. My strength and my preysynge: is oure lord: and he is maad to me \bar{i} helthe. Uoys of gladnesse and of helthe: in the tabernacles of ristfulmen. The risthond of oure lord dyde uertue. the risthond of oure lord heysede me : the risthond of oure lord dede uertue. I schal nouzt deve bote y schal lyfe: and y schal telle the werkes of the lord. Chastisynge oure lord hath chastised me! and to the deeth he took nost me. Openeth to me the sates of ristwesnesse and y entred in to hem schal schrife to thee lord: this is the

sate of the lord ristwesme scholle entre ther in . I schal knowleche to the for thow herdest me:' and thow art maad to me in to helthe . The stoon bt the houseres reproueden: her hit is maad: in to the heued of the corner. Of our lord this is do: and hit is wonderful in oure eyzen. This is the day that oure lord made: iove we ther inne and be we glade. O thow lord make me sauf . o lord wel be thow in lykynge : blessed be he that comeb in the lordis name. We blessede to sow of oure lordis hows: and god owre lord schoon to us. Setteth 3e a solenne day in thiknesses: un to the corner of the auter. My god thou art and y schal schryfe to the :' my god thow art and y schal heize the. I schal schryfe to the for thou herdest me : and thou art maad to me in helthe. Schryfith 30w to the lord for he is good : for in to the world is his mercy. Iove be to thee fader . and to thee sone : and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordlis of wordles amen. admirabile co'. O wonderful chaunge the makere of mankynde takynge a body with a soule of a mayde fouchede sauf be bore . and so foorth goynge man with owten seed zaf to us his godhed. Cap'm. In omnib; reg'em .

N alle thynges y souze reste. and in the eritage of oure lord i schal dwelle. thanne the makere of alle thynges comawndede and seyde to me. and he that made me: restede in my tabernacle. Deo g. Thanke we god. Jue maria. Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with he. Heyl marie. B'n'dicta tu. Blessid be thow among alle wymen and blessid be the fruyt of thy wombe. The lord is with the. Ioye be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to the holygoost. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the. S't'a di ge. Holy moder of god euere mayde marie. Preye for us

to oure lord god . Ostende . Schew to us lord the mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore'. Preye we. Control nos. Grawnte us thi servauntes lord god we preve the that we move be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. & thoru; the bysechynge of thee gloriouse eule lastynge mayde marie we mowen been deliuerid of this sorwe that we han now . and vse fulliche the ioie with owten ende . 3) n'n'm. By oure lord ihlu cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the in onhed of god the holygoost by alle wordlis of wordlis. Amen B'n'dical. Blesse we to the lord. Thanke we god . Horn p'ma duct'e . Ihesus at hour of p'me was lad to fore pilate. with fals witnessynge: mechel acused for hate . buffetted , his hondes were bounde . they spatten in his face! thus they beseven foule oure lord kyng of grace . Adoramus . We worchipe the c'st and blesse to the. For be thi deth thow hast bouzt the word are. D'ne iffu friste. Lord in u cryst godes sone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deth bitwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of oure deth. and fouchesauf to seue alle cristenemen mercy and grace in this lyf here and alle that been dede for; euenesse and reste with outen ende . thow bt lifest and regnest god by alle wordles of wordles amen . Glijiosa mors . The glorious passioun of oure lord ih/u cryst: b'nge us to the iove of paradise. Amen. he secunde our. Auc maria Heyl marie ful of grace? the lord is with the. Blessid be thow among alle wymmen and blessid be thi fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen.

help. Lord hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to thee fader. & to thee sone: and to be holygoost As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen.

All?a. Preyse 3e the lord . p? . Memento. Haue mynde thow makere of helthe. that somtyme thow took liknesse of houre body . and were boren of the unwemyd mayde. Marie ful of grace. moder of mercy. defende us from oure enemy, and take us up in hour of deth. Hove be to thee lord that were boren of a mayde: with the fader and the holygoost in wordles with outen ende amen : us. Ad d'n'm cum tribularer el? . Whanne y was in tri bulation y crizede to oure lorde: and he herde me . Lord delyuere my soule fro wikkede lyppes: and from the tricherous tuge. What schal be seuen to thee. or what schal be put to thee: ' to a swykel tunge. Scharpe arewes of the myst: with coles of desolation. Wo to me for my wonynge is lengthed: y wonede with wonyeres at cedar. mechel dwellere was my soule. With hem that hatede pees y was peisible: whanne y spak to hem: they fow ten with me wilfulliche. Ioie be to thee fader. and to thee sone and to thee holigoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us . Lenani oculos .

leftede up myne eyen in to hilles! whañes help come to me. Myn helpe is oure lord! that made heuene and eerthe. Zyfe he nouzt thy foote in to stereynge! slombre he nouzt that kepith the. Lo he schal not sloumbre ne he schal nozt slepe! that kepip israel. The lord kepith thee! the lord is by protection. up on thy rist hond. By daie the sonne schal nouzt brenne the! ne the mone by nizte. Lord kepith the from alle yuel! lord kepe thy soule. Lord kepe byn ingoynge and thyn outgoynge! from this now and in to the world. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone! and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere! in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. *** **Ittatus sum.***

Am glad i tho thynges that been seyd to me: we scholle go in to oure lordes hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entres iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cite: whas delynge is in him self. For thider styede up kynredes kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isrl for to knowleche to the lordis name. For ther seete seges in doom: thou sittest up on the hows of dauid. Biddeth thynges that longeth to pees of ierusalem: and plente to hem that loueth me. Pees be maad in thi uertue: and plente in thi towres For my bretheren and my neizebores: y spak pees of be. For the hous of oure lord: y souste goodes to the. Iove be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in be bygynnynge and now and euere: in to be worldes of worldes amen . 39 Q'ndo natus Whanne he was boren wonderfulliche of a mayde! thanne was fulfilled holy writ. thow come down as reyn in to a flees for to make sauf mankynde ! the we preysen oure god. Can'. Ab initio. From the bygynnynge and to fore the worldes v was maad. and v schal noust eende un to the world that is to come . and in holy wonynge: y seruede by fore hym. den a?. Thanke we god . R' S't'a dei genit's . Holy godes moder eue's mayde marie. Holy godes moder euere mayde marie. Ore' Frey for us to oure lord god. Eue' mayde marie. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone? and to the holygoost . Holy godes moder euere mayde marie . After thi child berynge! thow leftest mayde with owten eende. Godes moder prey for us. 11' Schew to us lord thi mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore's. Preye we. (Pr) Graunte us thi servauntes lord god we preve the. that we move be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body . and thorws the bysechynge of the gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be deliuerid of this sorwe that we han now: and use

35

fulliche the ioye with outen ende. "" d'n'm. By oure lord inesu crist thi sone that lifeth and regneth with the in onhede of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord. Thanke we god Crucifice clamit? At underne the false iewes crieden with heize vois . delyuere us baraban! and do thees on the croys. a scharp crowne of thornes they diden on his heed! and diden him bere his croys. ther he scholde be deed. We worschipe the cryst and blesse to the For bi thi deeth thow hast bowst be world age . or'. Domine ihlu ruiste fili. Lord ihesu cryst godessone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeb bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and ī houre of oure deth. and fouche sauf to zife alle cristenemen mercy and gice in this lyf here and alle that been dede forseuenesse and reste with outen ende Q' uiuis thou that lifest and regnest bi alle worldes of worldes. amen. The glorious passion of oure lord ihlu cryst: brynge us to joye of paradys. Amen. The sixte howre. Leyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the Blessid be thow among alle wymmen & blessed be the fruyt of thi womb ih's ame

Lord hise the to helpe me. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone! and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere! in to the wordles of worldes amen.

All?a. Preyse 3e the lord. p? Attemento sal. Haue mynde thow makere of helthe. that somtyme thow took liknesse of oure bodi. and were boren of the unwemed mayde. Marie ful of grace moder of mercy. defende us fro oure enemy. and tak us up in hour of deth. Ioye be to the lord that were boren of a mayde. with the fader and the holygoost: in wordles with owten end. amen. ps. Ab te lemant orulos. To

the v lyfte up myn eyen: that wonest in heuenes. Lo as even of seruauntes: in hondes of here lordes. As eyen of handmayde in the hondes of hire lady: so oure even to oure lord god tyl he haue mercy of us. Laue mercy of us lord haue mercy of us ! for we been mochel fulfyllid of despisynge. For mochel is oure soule fulfillid: reprof to riche men and despisynge to prowde men. Ioye be to the fader and to be sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge now and euere : in to the worldes of worldes amen. us. Aisi a' do erat in nob! . Bote for oure lord was in us sey now isrls: but for oure lord was in us. Whanne men risen on us : parawntre thei hadde al lyuynge swolwed us. Whanne here woodnesse wraththede on us : parawntre water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem : parawntre our soule hadde passed unsuffrable water. Blessid be oure lord? that 3af us nou3t in takynge of here teeth. Oure soule is taken out as a sparewe of the gryne of hunteres. The gryn is broken: and we been deliuered. help is in the name of our lord: that maade heuene and eerthe. Iove be the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in be bygynnynge now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen . us. Qui confidunt. They that trosten in owre lord as be hyl of syon? he schal nou;t be steried with outen ende that woneth in iherl'sm. Hylles abowte hym. and oure lord abowte his peple: from this now and ī to the world. For oure lord schal noust leve the serde of synfulmen upon the lot of ristfulmen: that the ristwismen strechche noust here handis to wickednesse. Do wel lord: to goodemen and ristful of herte. For tho that boweth down in bondes. oure lor schal lede with hem that worchen wickednesse: pees upon isrl' Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holy

goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere : in to the worldis of worldes ame . a' Kubu' que' nid at . The busch that moyses sey unbrend we knowen that thi may denhed is kept . godes moder prey for us . Cap'. Et sit in spon. And so in syon y was fastned and i halwed cyte also y restede. and in the rusalem my power. deo . gra . Thanke we god . R' p' p'tu'. After by chyld berynge bou leftest mayde wyb owten wem. After bi chyld berynge. Godes moder prey for us. Thow leftest mayde with oute wem Ioie be to the fader and to the sone and to the holygoost. After thy chyld berynge: thou leftest maide with outen wem. 1 Spec'osa. Thow art mad fayr and softe. In thi delices holy godis moder. If O'nde nob! Schew to us lord thy mercy. And sif us thyn helthe . Ore'. Preye we Concede nos . Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the. that we move be joyful euermore in helthe of soule and of bodi. and thorw; the bysechynge of the glorious euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be deliuered of this sorwe that we han now: and use fulliche the iove with owten ende . p' b'n'm . By oure lord ihesu cryst thi sone . that lifeth and regneth with the in onhed of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god . Yora sexta . At midday oure lord ihis was nayled on the roode. betwixt iweye thefes hanged! his bodi ran al on blode. hym therstede for peyne thei zofen hym drinke galle! al this perme he suffrede fro deth to bye us alle. We worshipe the crysi and blesse to the. For bi thi deeth thow hast bount the worlde age . Or' B'ne in u fy'e'. Lord cryst godessone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeth bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and i hour of oure deth and fouchesauf to seue alle crystenemen mercy and grace in this lyi here and alle that been dede forzeuenesse & reste

with outen ende. **Q' uiuis** . Thou p' lifest and regnest bi alle worldes of worldes Amen. The glorious passion of oure lord in u cryst: brynge us to ioye of paradys. Amen. **The hour of noon**. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the Blessid be thow among alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe in camen.

help Lord hyze the to helpe me. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone; and to the holygoost. As hit was ī the bygynnynge and now and euere; in to the worldes of worldes amen All? a Preyse ze the lord. p? Memento salutis aurtor Haue mynde thow makere of helthe. that somtyme thow took liknesse of our body; and were boren of the unwemed mayde. Marie ful of grace. moder of mercy. defende us fro oure enemy. and take us up in hour of deeth. Ioye be to the lord that were boren of a mayde. with the fader and be holygoost; in worldes with outen ende. Amen. ps. In convertendo.

In convertynge the lord the caytifte of syon? we been mad as comforted. Thanne is oure mouth fulled of ioye? and oure tonge in gladnesse. Thanne scholle they seyn amonges folk? oure lord gretly dyde with hem. Oure lord gretly dyde with us? we been mad ioyful. Torne lord oure caytyfte? as a streem in the sowth. They that sowen in teeres? in gladnesse schulle thei rype. Goynge thei 3ede and wepte? sendynge here seedes. Bote comynge they schul come with gladnesse? berynge here schefes. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere? in to the wordlis of wordles am. ps. Aisí d'n's tdifficail it. But oure lord

make the hows: they traueylede in veyn that maketh hit. Bote the lord kepe the cyte he wakith in ydel that kepib hit. Hit is in ydel to 30w to ryse bifore be list: ryseth after 3e haan seten. 3e that etith breed of sorewe. Whan he schal seue slep to hem that he louith: lo the eritage of be lord the sones mede fruyt of thy wombe. As arwes in mysti mannes honde: so the sones of owtschouen. Blessed man that fullede his desyr of hem: he schal nouzt be schent whan he schal speke to his enemyes in the 3ate. Iove be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen . 15. Beati omnes. Blessed been alle that dreden god: that goon in his weyes. The traueyles of thyn handes for thow schalt ete: blessed thou art . and weel schal be to the. Thi wyf as a vyne: fulliche in the sydes of thyn hows. Thy sones been as newe brawnches of olyues: in goynge abowte of thi boord. Lo thus schal be blessed the man: that dredith owre lord. Lord of syon blesse to the that thow se goodes of iherusalem alle thi dayes of thi lyf. And that thou see the sones of by sones: pees upon israel. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone? and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . 3 Germinanit ra . The roote of iesse hath borioned. a sterre is rysen of iacob. a mayde hab boren oure saucour. the we preysen oure god. Cap'. Et radicauí i' populo. And y haue rooted me in a worschipful peple . and his eritage in partyes of my god and my withholdynge is in fulnesse of seyntes . Thanke we god . H' Spec'osa f'r'a Thowart maad fayr and softe. Thow art maad fayr and softe. In thy delyces holy godes moder. And softe. Iove be the fader and to the sone? and to the holygoost. Thow

art maad fayr and softe. V' Dignare me ! . Fowchesauf holy mayde that y worschipe be. 3if to me uertewe a zeyns thyne enemyes. D' Onde nob's Schew to us lord thy mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore? . Preve we. Or' Concede nos Graunte us thi servauntes lord god we preye the . that we move be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. and thorws the bysechynge of the gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be deliuered of this sorwe that we han now: and use fulliche be iove with owten ende. Ber d'n'm n'r'm By oure lord ih'u cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the in oonhede of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god . Hora nona At noon deyde owre lord ihesu that was of mystest mo cryede hely to his fader: and so he lefte his goost. a spere in to his syde was therled of a knyzt! and thanne the eerthe quakede. the sonne with drows his list. Adoram? . We worschipe the cryst and blesse to the . For bi thi deeth thow hast bouzt the world aze . Or?. D'ne thiu Friste. Lord ihesu cryst godis sone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys & thi deeth bitwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of our deeth . and fouchesauf to zeue alle cristenemen mercy and grace in this lif here. and alle that been dede forzeuenesse and reste with outen ende . Q' uiuis . Thou that lyfest and regnest bi alle worldes of worldes. Amen. The glorious passioun of oure lord in cryst: brynge us to ioye of paradys. Am . Sequatur I'de s'e'n marin . V3. Aue reginn . $oldsymbol{H}$ Eyl quene of heuenes . moder of the kyng of angeles . o marie flour of maydenes? as the rose or the lilye. make preyeres to thi sone: for the heelthe of alle cristene men. D' Ora p' nob . Byde for us holy godes moder. That we be mad woorthy to the bihestes of cryst . Meritis et prib; By the merites and prevaeres of his meke moder: blesse us the sone of god the fader. Amen. Sequatur vs. De profundis. From depnesses y cryde to thee lord: lord hier my uois. Be thyne eeris maad takynge entente: to the uois of my preyzere. Lord zif thow take kepe to wickednesses: lorrd ho schal susteyne. For at the is mercy: and for thi lawe y sustenede the lord. My soule sustynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. Fro the morewe kepynge til the nyst: hope isrl' in oure lord. For at oure lord is mercy! and plenteuows azen byinge is at hī. And he schal bye isrl ! of alle his wickednesses . Expriel . Lord have mercy on us . #pistel? . Cryst haue mercy on us . Epriel'. Lord have mercy on us. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name come to thi kyngdoom thi wille be doon in heuene as in erthe. oure echedaybred 3if us to day and forzeue us oure dettes as we forzeuen to oure detoures and ne lede us noust in to temptation? bote delyuere us from euyl. Atte maría. Hayl marie ful of grace the lord is with the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thy wombe in camen. W'. Et ne nos. Lede us noust in to temptation. But deliuere us from euyl

wonest

in heuenes. Lo as eyen of seruautes! in hoondes of here lordes. As eyen of hand mayde in the hoondes of hire ladi! so oure eyen to our lord god. til he haue meercy of us. Haue meercy of us lord haue meercy of us! for we been mechel fulfilled of despisynge. For mechel is owre soule fulfilled! reproof to riche men and despisynge to proude men. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone! and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere! in to be world of worldes amen. ps. Aisí quía do?. Bote for oure lord was in vs sey now israel! but for oure

lord was in vs . Whanne men risen on us: paunter bey hadde al lyuynge swolwed us. Whanne here woodnesse wraththede on us: parawnter water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem: parawnter oure soule hadde passed unsuffrable water. Hlessed be oure lord: that 3af us noust in takynge to here teeth. Oure soule is taken owt as a sparewe: of the gryn of honteres. The gryne is broken: and we been delyuered. Oure help is in the name of oure lord: that made heuene and eerthe. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone? and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. Qui confidunt in d'no. They that tristen in oure lord as be hyl of syon? he schal nouzt besterved with outen ende that woneth in iherusalem. Hilles aboute hym and oure lord a boute his peple: from this now and in to the world. For oure lord schal nouzt leeue the zerde of synfulmen upon the lot of ristfulmen: that the ristwesmen strechche noust here handes to wickednesse. Do wel lord to goode men: and ristful of herte. For the that boweth downe in boondes. oure lord schal lede with hem that worchen wickednesse: pees upon israel. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen . ps. In connertendo dus.

In convertynge the lord the caytifte of syon: we been mad as comforted. Channe is our mouth fullede of ioye! and our tonge in gladnesse. Thanne schulle they seyn a monges folk! our lord gretly dyde with hem. Our lord gretly dyde with us. we been mad ioyful. Torne lord our caytifte! as a streem in the south. They that sowen in teeres in gladnesse schulle they rype. Goynge they zede and wepte! sendynge here sedes. Bote comynge they

schulle come with gladnesse: berynge here schefes. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . A' Host n'tu'. After thi chyld berynge thow leftest mayde wib outen wem godes moder prey for us. Cap' Beata es u'go . Hlessed art thou mayde marie that beere oure lord, thow engendredest, the makere of the world bat made the . and with outen ende : thou byleuest mayde. deo q' Thanke we god . p. Aur maris stella Heyl sterre of the see holy godis moder and thou euere mayde holy sate of heuene. Takyng that word heyl of gabrieles mouth sete us alle in pees : chawngvnge the name of eeue. Lose the boondes of gylti men . proofre list to blynde men . do a wey oure vueles, and aske alle goodes. Schew thow art oure moder . take he by threprey 3ere: that for us was boren: suffrede to be thyn. Mayde thou art a lone. debonere among alle: make us unbownde of synnes and be chast and debonere. 3if vs clene lyf. greithe us a siker wey. so bt we seynge god: be glade euere more. Preysynge be to god the fader. worschipe to heyest cst: and to the holygoost ! o worschype to he three . amen . Diffusa . Grace is zoten in thi lippes . Therefore god hab blessed the wip outen ende . us. Mannificat. My soule: worschipeth the lord. And my goost made ioye in god : myn helthe. For he lokede the mekenesse of his handmayde : lo ther fore alle generations schulle seye y am blessed. For he bat is mixty hab do grete thynges to me : and his name is holy. And his mercy is fro kynrede in to kynredes: to hem that beeth dredynge hym. He dyde mist in his arm . he scaterede proude men with thougt of his herte. He putte down misti men of the sete! and heyede meke. Hongri men he fylde with goodes:

and riche he lefte empty. He took up isrl? his chyld: thenkynge on his mercy. As hee hadde spoken to oure fadres abraham ! and to his seede for euere. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone and to the holygoost. As hit was in be bygynnynge and now and euere ! in to be wordles of wordles amen . A & S't'a maria succurre. Seynte marie help to wrechches help litel men in soule. do fauour to weperes. prey for the peple. bide for the clergie. byseche for the devout womannes kynde . V' Ostende nob . Lord schew us thi mercy . And zif us thyn helthe . Ore' . Preye we . Or' Con= tede nos. Graunte us thi servauntes lord god we preye the . that we move be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. and thoruz the bisechynge of thee gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be delyuered of this sorwe that we han now ! and use fulliche the iove with owten ende . Ber d'n'm . Hi our lord ih'u cryst thi sone . bat lifeth and regneth with the in oonhede of god the holygoost :' by alle the wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god . Cleni sancte sp's . Com holygoost fulfille the hertes of thi trewe servauntes and listne the fier of thi love i hem . 19', Emitte. Send out thi goost and bey scholle be maad. And thow schalt make newe the face of the eerthe . Preve we . Deus a' corda fidel 1. God that tauztest be hertes of thi trewe servauntes by he listnynge of the holy goost : graunte us to sauere ristfulnesse in the same goost . and to be ioyful euere more of his holy comfort. By cryst oure lord . Amen . A S Libera nos . Ulessed trinite delyuere us . saue us . and riztlyche us . Sit nom' . Blessed be the name of oure lord. From this now and euere. Preve we. G'p's so drus q' drdisti. Almizti with outen ende god . that 3af us thi seruauntes in knowlechynge of trewe feith to knowe the ioye of the endeles trynite.

and in the mist of the mageste to worschupe the onehed. we by sechith. bt by the sadnesse of that selue byleue: we be kept and defended of alle aduercetees euere more. By cryst oure lord. Amen. S'r'i dei om's a estis Alle halwene of god hat been felawes to the cytiseynes of heuene biddib ze for us to owre lord. D' Letami'. Riztful men be ze glade and blithe in oure lord. And makeb iove that beeth of ristful herte. Preye we. or'. Bresta q'm's. We byseche the almyzti god. that by the merites of thi moder and mayde marie and of alle halwene we be defended from alle yueles so that thorw, here prayeres we mowen lyfe peysibly in thi worschipe. By cryst oure lord. Amen. 3 na pacem. Lord zif us pees in oure dayes . for ther is noon that fixte for us bote thow oure god. ffint pax. Lord pees be maad in thi uertewe. And plente in thi towres. Preye we. Drus a quo. God of wham been holy desyres: ristful conceyles. and iuste dedis. sif to thi suawntes that pees: that the world may noust seue so that oure hertes be zeuen to kepe thyn hestes. and drede of oure enemyes be taken fro us . so that oure tymes be pesible by thi protection. By d'n'm . n'. By oure lord ih'lu cryst thi sone : that lyfeth with the and regneth god : bi alle wordles of wordles. Amen. b'n'dicam'. Blesse we to oure lord. Thanke we god. De cruce deponit. Cryst was taken fro the crois at tyme of euesong . ioseph of armathye and othere men a mong . ordernede for his byryynge as the manere was tho: clene sendel and myrre and bawme they toke ther to. Adoram's . we worschipe the cryst and blesse to be . For by thi deth thow hast bouzt the worlde a ze. Preye we. D'ne ih u rpiste. Lord ih u cryst godessone of heuene . sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeth bytwixte thi iugement and oure sowles now and in hour of oure deth . and fouchesauf to 3eue alle crystenemen mercy and grace in this lyf here, and alle that been dede forzeuenesse and reste with outen ende. Q' uiuis. Thou that lyfest and regnest god bi alle worldes of wordles. Amen. Eliosa passio. The glorius passion of oure lord ih'u cryst! b'nge us to the ioie of paradys. Amen. Here bygpunpth compleps.

Onueerte us to thee god oure helthe. And torne from us thi wraththe God take hede to myn help. Lorde hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone; and to the holygoost. As hit was i be bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. All'a Preyse 3e the lord. us. Asquequo d'ne ob. How longe lord forzetest thou me ī to the ende! how longe tornest bow thi face fro me . How longe schal y sette conceyles in my soule: sorwe i myn herte by daye. How longe schal myn enemy be heved a boue me: loke and heere me lord my god. Listne myne eyen that y neuere slepe in deth: last myn enemy seve . som tyme v hadde the maystrie azens him. They that angreth me wollen be glade 3if v be styred: bote v hopede in thi meercy Myne herte schal be glad in thyn helthe! i schal synge to the lord that 3af me goodes. and i schal synge to the name of the heyeste lord. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. us. Ludica me deus.

I vge me god and trye my cause from unholy folk? from the wicked man and tricherous delyuere me. For thou art god my strengthe whi hast thou put me abak? and whi go y sory while myn enemy turmenteth me. Send out hi lyst and thi trewthe? they ladde me and ladde me in to thyn holy hyl. and in to thyn tabernacle. I schal entre in to the auteer of god? to god hat gladeth my southe. I

schal schryue to the in be harpe god my god: whi art bow sory my sowle . and whi troublest thow me Hope in god . for 3it y schal schryue to hym helthe of my soule. and my god. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to be holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . ps Sept erpugnaueru't . Oft they werreden me fro my 3outhe: sey now israel. Ofte they werreden me fro my 30uthe: for whi thei miste nowst do to me . Aboue my bak synfulmen forgeden: they drowe along here wickednesse The rizwys lord schal hewe down the neckes of synfulmen: schent be their and torned a bak alle that hatede syon. Be bey maad as hey; of rofes: that dryede er hit was do a wey. Of the whiche he fullede noust his hond that schal ripe: and his bosom ful he that schal gadere scheues. And they that zede to fore seyde nouzt the blessynge of the of the lord up on 30w; we blessede to 30w in the lordis name. Ioie be to be fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amē. 15. D'ne non e' eraltatu' Lord myn herte is noust heyede: ne myn eyen been bore up. Ne y ne zede noust in grete thynges: ne in wonderful thynges up on me . 3yf y feelede nouzt mekely: but heyede my sowle. As he is waned upon his moder: so reward in my soule. Israel hope in oure lord: fro this now in to the world. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes. amen. I' Cu' iocu'ditate. With gladnesse halwe we the mynde. of blessed marie pt sche preyze for us to owre lord ihesu cryst. Cap' Sicut cpnamomum. As canele and bawme swote smellynge . y 3af swote odowr . as t'ed myrre . y 3af swetnesse of smellynge . Thanke

49

we god . p? Uirgo singularis. Mayden thow art a lone: debonere among alle: make us unbownde of synnes: and be chast ande debonere. 3if us clene lyf: greythe us a syker wey . so bt we seynge god: be glad euer more. Preysynge be to god the fader: worschupe to hevest cryst, and to the holygoost: o worschipe to hem thre . amen . D'. Elegit en'. God chees hire and forchees hire. And he makes hire dwelle in his tabernacle . ps. Au't dimittis . Now thow lefest thi seruaunt lord: after thi word in pees. For myn eyen haan seye: thyn helthe. Whiche bow haast greythed: to fore be face of alle folkes. List to reuelation of hethene men: and iove of thi folk of isrl'. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere. in to the worldes of wordles amen . A Gl'ificamus . We worshupe the with ioye godes moder for of the is cryst boren! make sauf alle men pt glorefizeth the . V'. D'ne d's n'tutu'. Lord God of uertewe converte us . And schew thi face ! and we shulle be sauf . Preye we . or' Gra'm t' . Lord we by seche be send thi grace in to oure hertes . that we that by the message of the awngel knowen the incarnation of bi sone cryst. be browst by his passion and his crois to the ioye of his resurection . by te selfe ihlu cryst oure lord . that with the lyfeth and regneth in onehede of the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amē Blesse we to the lord. Thanke we god. Yora completorii. At howr of complyn thei leyde hym in his graue. a noble body of ihesu cryst that mankende schal saue . wib spicerye he was biryed holywrit to fulfille! thenk we sadly on his deeth that schal saue us fro helle. Adoramus. We worschupe the cryst and blesse to the. For by thy deet thow hast boust the world age . Or'

P'ne (h)u re. Lord ih)u cryst godessone of heuene sete thi passion. thi crois and thi deb bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of oure deeth, and fouchesauf to sife alle cristene men mercy and grace in his lyf here and alle hat been dede for j efnesse and reste with owten ende . Thou \mathfrak{h}^t lyfest and regnest god by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. The glorious passion of oure lord ihlu cryst . brynge us to love of paradys. Amen. 3. Salue regina. \boldsymbol{H}_{Eyl} queene mooder of mercy . oure lyf and oure swetnesse and oure hope heyl. to the we cryen exiled sones of eeue. to the we syzen gronynge and wepynge in this valeye of teeres . ther fore thanne torne to usward thy mercyful eyen . and schew to us ihesu the blessede fruyt of bi woombe after bt we been passed hennes. O thow debonere. O thow meke. O thow swete mayde marie heyl . N' Auc maria . Heyl marie ful of grace: oure lord is with the Blessed be thou among alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ih's amen . Or'o O'p's sempitine deus . Al misti eendeles god that worchynge with the holygoost wonderfully greythedest the body & the soule of the most blessede moder and mayde marie. to deserue to be mad a woorki wonynge for thi sone. grawnte that we be delyuered bi here meke preyere of yueles b we haan now and of sodeyne deeth: and endeles. By cryst oure lord. Amen.

Here begynneh the seuene psalmes.

'ne ne i' furore t' Lord i by woodnesse undernime noust me :' ne in thi wrabthe blame nat me . Haue mercy of me lord for y am syyk: hele me lord. for alle my bones been trowbled. And my soule is trowbled gretlyche: bote thow lord how loonge. Torne the lord and delyuere my soule: make me sauf for thi mercy. For he is noust in deeth that hath mynde of the ' and in helle ho schal knowleche to the : I trauaylede ī my gronynge: y schal waschche my bed . euery nyst . with my teres y schal wete my beddynge. For woodnesse myn eye is trowbled: y am eelded amoonges alle myne enemyes. Good from me alle that worchen wickednesse: for owre lord hath herde the uoys of my wepynge Owre lord hath herde my preyere: owre lord hath uptaken my byddynge. Schamed and trowbled gretlyche be alle myne enemys: couerted be thei and schamed ry;t swiftlyche. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone : and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. Beati-quois remisse. Blessed be they whas wikkidnesses been forsyfe: and whaas synnes been heeled. Blessed be that man to wham oure lord rettede noust synne: ne treson is nouzt in his goost Lor y was stille eldede my bones: whiles y criede al day. For day and nyst thyn hond is heueuyed up on me :' y am conuerted in

my wrechchednesse. whyles the thorn is fastned. My trespas y made knowe to the: & y hydde noust my unriztwesnesse. I seide y schal schryue a zens me my wrong to oure lord: and thow forsaf me the wickednesse of my synne. For that euery seynt schal preve to the ! in needfultyme . Noustforban in flowynge of many watres: they schulle noust neysne to hym. Thow art my refuyt fro tribulation that 3ede a boute me : my gladnesse delyuere me from goeris abowte me. Understondynge y schal seue the and y schal enfourme the :' in that wey bt thow goost y schal fastne myn eyen op on be. Willeth noust be maad as an hors and a mule: to whiche is noon understondynge. In a bernak and bridel streyne thow here chekes: that nevaneth noust to the. Manye skourges ben of synfulmen: mercy schal be klyppe hym that hopeth in oure lord Beb merve in oure lord. and beeth glade ristfulmen: and ioieth alle that been ristful in herte Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in be bygynnynge and now and euere : in to be worldes of worldes amen . D'ne ne in furore. (i'). Lord in thi woodnesse vndernym noust me : ne in thi wrapthe blame noust me . For thine arwes been styked in to me : and thow hast fastned thyn hond up on me. Ther is noon heele in my fleysch: fro the face of thi wrapthe ther is no pees in my boones fro the face of my synnes. For my wickednesses han ouergoo myn heed: as an heuv byrdene they been woxe heuy up on me Roten and broken ben myn olde wowndes: fro the face of myn unkunnynge. Wrechched y am maad and croked in to the ende : alle the day sory y 3ede in . For my leendes been ful of skoornynges: and ther is noon helthe in my flesch. I am turmented and am meked ryst meche: y rorede for the gronynge of myn herte. Lord by fore

the is al my desyr : and my gronynge is nou; t hid fro the. Myn herte is trowbled my vertue hath lefte me! & the list of myn eyen and that is noust wib me. My freendes and my nevsebores: nevsneden and stoden a zens me. And they bt were byside me stoden fro fer and strengthe thei maade that sowate my soule. And bey that enquerede harme to me speken uanitees? and al day they thousten trecheries. Bote y as a deef man herde noust : and as downb man naust openynge his moub I am maad as a man noust heerynge: and noust hauvinge in his mowth undernemyinges For in thee lord y hopede: thow schalt here me lord my god. For y seyde an awnter whanne myne enemyes be to glade ouer me : and whyles my feet been styried thei speken grete thynges up on me. For y am rediī to skourges: and my sorwe is euere in my sizt For y schal schewe my wickednesse : and y schal thenke for my synne. Forsothe myn enemyes lifen and be confermed up on me : and they been multeplied up on me that hatede me wickedlyche. They that zeeldeth euel thynges for gode thynges they bakbitede me: for y folwede goodnesse. My lord god forsak noust me: ne depaarte noust fro me Taak hede into myn help: lord god of myn helthe. Ioie be to the fader, and to thi sone: and the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now & euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . ps. Miserere mei d's . Haue mercy of me god: after thy grete mercy. And after the mechelnesse of thi mercyes. do a wey my wickednesse. Waysch me more of my wickednesse: and of my synne clense me . For y knowe my wickednesse: and my synne is euere azens me. To the a lone y have synned. and by for the y haue do · euele :' that thow be ristleched in bi woordes . and that thow ouercome whan thow art demed. For lo in

wickednesses y am conceyued: and in synnes my moder conceyuede me For lo thow louedest trewthe: the vncertayn and the hydthyngges of thi wysdoom thow schewedist to me Thow schalt spreenge me lord with ysope and y schal be clensed: thow schalt waschsche me . and y schal be maad whittere han the snowe. To myn herynge thow schalt 3yfe ioye and myrthe: and meked bones scholle be glade. Torne a wey thi face fro myn synnes: and do a wey alle myne wickednesses. Make a clene herte in me god : and make newe a ristfulgoost in my guttes. Cast noust me fro thy face: and thi ristfulgoost bere noust fro me. Relde me joie of thyn helthe: and with thi p'ncipal goost confeerme me . I schal teche wickede men thi weyes: and schrewes schollen torne to the . Delyuere nie of blody men god. god of myn helthe! and my tonge schal gladye thy ristwesnesse. Lord thow schalt opene my lippes: and my mowth schal schewe thy preisynge. For 3if thow woldest y hadde 3eue sacrefise? sothlyche in offrynges thow schalt nost delyte the. Sacrifise to god is a goost angred: the herte contryt and meeked . god thou schalt noust despyse . Goodliche do lord ī thy good wille to syon: that the walles be edified of ierusalem . Thanne thow schalt accepte the sacrifise of ristwesnesse. offrynges and brent sacrifise: thanne schulle thei putte calfes upon thyn auteer. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere : in to the wordles of wordles amen . ps. M'ne eraudí. be ferste. Lord here my preiere: and my cri come to the. Torne noust a wey thi face fro me . in what day y be in t'bulation . bowe thyn ere to me. In what day i clepe to the : swiftlyche here me. For my dayes faylede as smoke: and my bones ben dreyed as kretones. I am smyten as hey and

myn herte is dried? for y haue forsete to ete my breed. Fro the voys of my gronynge: my boon cleuede to my fleisch. I am maad liche to the pellican: of place a loone y am mad as the nist crowe in be euesynge. I wook and y am maad : as a sparwe aloone in the roof. Al day myn enemyes vndernemen me : and thei that preysede me sworen a zens me. For as aysches y eet breed : and medlede my drynke with wepynge. Fro the face of wrapthe of bi disdevn: for hevynge up thow smyte me down. My dayes 3ede downe as the shade: and y driede as hey. Bote thow lord dwellest euere: and the mynde of the is in to generation and in to generation. Thow lord rysynge up shalt have mercy of syon: for hit is tyme to have mercy of hym. for tyme is come. For his stones plesede to thi seruauntes: and they schulle have mercy of his eerthe. And folk schulle drede bi name lord and alle the kynges of the eerbe thy ioie. For the lord hath howsed syon : and he schal be seven in his iove. He lokede in to the preiere of meeke men: and he despisede nouzt here byddynge. Lat bese thynges be wreten in a nothir generation: and folkes that schal be maad schal preyse the lord. For he lokede from his holy heymesse: owre lord from heuene lokede i to eerthe. That he myste here gronynge of fetered men: and that he losede the sones of slevn men. That they schewede in to syon the name of the lord: and his preysynge in ierusalem. In gaderynge folkes in oon! and kynges they that serue oure lord. He answerede to hym in the weye of his uertue! the litelnesse of my dayes schew to me Cal me noust a 3eyn in the myddel of my dayes : in generation and generation beeth thyne zeeres. In the bygynnynge lord thow settest the eerthe : and heuenes been the werkes of thyn hondes. They scholle pysch bote thow

dwellest: and as clothes: alle they scholle wexen oolde. And as helyynge thow schalt chaunge hem & they schulle be chaunged : bote thou art algate be self and thyne zeris scholle nouzt fayle. The sones of thi servauntes scholle dwelle : and the seed of hem schal in world be risted. Ioie be to the fader, and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the. bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. De profundis . From deepnesses v cryede to thee lord : lord here my voys . Be thyn eeres maad takynge entente: to the uoys of my prevere. Lord 3if thou take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne. For at thee is mercy ! and for thi lawe y susteynede thee lord My sowle susteynede in his word my sowle hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepynge tyl the nyst: hope isrl' on owre lord. For at oure lord is mercy: and plentevous azeynbyinge is at hym. And he schal bye israel: of alle his wickednesses. Iove be to the fader . and to the sone : and to the holy goost . As hit was in be bygynnynge and now and euere : in to be wordles of wordles amen . us. B'ne eraudi or'onem mea'. the secounde. Lord here my preyere. with eeres parceyue my besechynge! in soothnesse here me in thy ristwesnesse. And entre noust in doom with thi seruaunt :' for ech man lyuynge schal noust be madd ristful in thy syst. For my enemy hath pursewed my soule: and meked my lyf i eerbe. He putte me in derknesse as deede of be world : and my goost is anguisched up on me . my herte is trowbled in me. I hadde mynde of oolde dayes: y thowste ī alle thy werkes in dedes of thyn handes y thowste. I spradde myn handes to be ! my sowle is to the as eerthe with owten water . Swyftlyche here me lord :' my goost faylede. Torne nou;t thy face fro me : and

y schal belych to goeres down in to the lake. Make thy mercy be herd eerly to me? for in be y hopede. Make knowen to me the weye in whiche y schal go? for to the y lyftede up my sowle Delyuere me of myn enemys lord y fley; to the? teche me do thy wille. for thow art my god. Thy goode goost schal leede me in to ristful eerthe? for thi name lord thow schalt qwyken me in thy euenehed Thow schalt leede my sowle out of tribulation? and in thy mercy thow schalt desparple myn enemys. And thow schalt leefe alle that angreth my sowle? for y am thi seruawnt. Ioye be to the fader. and to be sone? and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere? in to the wordles of wordles amen.

Heere bygynneth the fyftene psalmes.

trybulation y cryede to oure lord? and he herde me. Lord delyuere my sowle from wickede lippes? and fro the trycherows tonge. What schal be 3efen to the or what schal be put to the? to a swykel tonge. Scharpe arwes of the mysty? with coles of desolation. Wo to me for my wonynge is lengthed? y wonede with wonyeres at cedar mechel dwellere was my soule. With hem that hated pees y was peysible? whanne y spak to hem they fowsten with me wilfulliche. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone? and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynynge and now and euere? in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Leuaut orulos.

leftede up myn eyen in to hilles! whannes help come to me. Myn help is of owre lord! that made heuene and eerthe. 3yf he nou;t thi foote in to sterynge! slombre he nou;t that kepip the. Lo he schal nou;t slombre ne he schal nou;t slepe! that kepith israel. The lord kepith the! thy lord is thi proteccion! upon thi risthonde. By daye the sonne schal nou;t brenne the! ne the moone by ny;te. Lord kepeth the from alle euyl! lord kepe thy soule. Lord kepethyn īgoynge and thyn outgoynge! from bis now and in to the world. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone! and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere! in to the

wordles of wordles amen . us. Letatus sum i' hiis. Am glad in tho thynges that been seyd to me! we schulle go in to oure lordes hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entrees iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cyte: whaas delynge is in hym self. For theder stevede up kynredes. kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isrl' for to knowleche to the lordes name For there seete seeges in doom! thou sittest upon the hous of dauid. Biddeth bynges that longeth to the pees of iherusalem: and. plente to hem that loueth the . Pees be maad in thy uertue: and plente in thy towres. For my bretheren and my neyzebores: y spak pees of the. For the hous of oure lord god: y souzte goodes to the. Ioie be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holvgoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. At te Iruani orulos: To the y fyste up myn eyen: that wonest in heuenes. Lo as eyen of seruawntes: in hondes of here lordes . As eyen of handmayde in the hondes of hyre lady: so oure eyen to oure lord god. til he haue mercy of us . Haue mercy of us lord haue mercy of us: for we been mechel fulfilled of despisynge. For mechel is oure soule fulfilled: repror to ryche men. and despisynge to prowde men. Ioje be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now & euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . ps. Aisi qr d'n's rrat. Bote for oure lord was in vs. sey now isrl': bote for oure lord was in us. Whanne men rysen on vs: parawnter they hadde lyfynge swolwed us . Whanne here woodnesse wrapthede on us: parawnter water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem : parawntre our soule hadde passed unsuffrable water. Hlessed be oure lord: hat 3af us nou3t

in takynge to here teeb. Oure soule is taken owt as a sparwe: of the gryn of honteres. Hhe gryn is broken: and we been delyuered. Houre help is in the name of oure lord: that made heuene and eerthe. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere? in to the wordles of wordles amen. usm?. Quí confidunt. They that trosten in oure lord as the hil of syon! he schal noust be styred with outen ende bt woneth in ierusalem . Hilles abowte hym . and oure lord a bowte his peple: fro this now and in to the world. For oure lord schal noust leeve the zerde of synfulmen upon the lot of riztfulmen: that the ristwesmen strechche noust here handes to wickednesse. Do wel lord: to goode me and ristful of herte. For the that bowed down in bondes oure lord schal lede with hem that worchen wichednesse: pees upon israel. Ioye be to the fader and to be sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of wordles amen. In convertendu.

In convertynge the lord the caytyfte of syon? we been maad as comforted. Thanne is oure mouth fulled of ioye? and oure tunge in gladnesse. Thanne schulle they seyen amonges folk? oure lord gretly dede with hem. Oure lord gretly dede with us? we been maad ioyful. Torne lord oure caytyfte? as a streem in the south They that sowen in teeres? in gladnesse schulle they rype. Goynge they 3ede and wepte? sendynge here seedes. Bote comynge they schulle come with gladnesse? berynge here schefes. Ioye be to the fader. and to be sone? and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere? in to the worldes of worldes amen. ps.

the hous! they trauaylede in veyn b. maketh hit. Bote the loord kepe the cyte: he wayketh in ydel that kepith hit. Hit is in ydel to 30w to ryse byfore list: ryseth after se han seten se that eteth breed of sorwe Than he schal 3efe sleep to hem that he loueth: lo the erytage of the lord the sones meede fruyt of thy wombe As arwes i mysti mannes hond: so the sones of owtschouen. Blessed man that fullede his desvr of hem? he schal noust be schent whanne he schal speke to hys enemyes in the 3ate. Iove be to the fader and to the sone; and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . 115. Beatí omnes quí t'. Blessed been alle that dreden god: that goon in his weyes. The trauayles of thyn handes for thow schalt ete; blessed thou ert, and wel schal be to the . Thy wyf as a uyne fulliche: in the sydes of byn hous. Thy sones been as newe brawnches of olyues: in goynge a bowte of thi bord Lo thus schal be blessed the man: that dredith oure lord. Lord of syon blesse to the: bt thow see goodes of iherusalem alle the dayes of thi lyf. And that thou see the sones of thi sones: pees up on israel. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere! in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. Sene erpuguaueru't Ofte bey werreden me fro my 30 wthe: sey now israel. Ofte they werreden me fro my 30wbe: for why they miste nouste do to me. Aboue my bak synfulmen foorgeden: they drowen a loong here wickednesse. The ristwes lord schal hewe down the neckes of synfulmen: schent be they and torned abak alle pt hatede syon Be they maad as hey of roofes: that driede er hit was do a wey. Of the whiche he fullede nou; t his hond hat schal rype: and

his bosom ful he that schal gadre schefes. And they that zede to fore sevde nouzt the blessynge of the lord upon 30w: we blessede to 30w in the lordes name Iove be to the fader . and to the sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . 15. Dt profundis clamaui. From depnesses y cryede to thee lord: lord hier my voys. Be thyn eeres maad takynge entente: to be uovs of my preyere. Lord 3if thou take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne: For at the is mercy: and for thi lawe y susteynede the lord. My soule susteynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepynge til the nist! hope isrl? i owre lord. For at oure lord is mercy; and plentefows aseynbeinge is at hym. And he schal beye israel: of alle his wickednesses. Iove be to the fader, and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen. ps. D'ne non e' eraltatum. Lord myn herte is nouzt hevzed: ne myn even been boren up. Ne y ne zede noust in grete thynges: ne in wonderful thynges up on me. Zif y felede nouzt mekely: bote heiede my soule. As he is waned up on his moder: so reward in my soule. Isrl' hope in oure lord : fro his now in to the world. Ioye be to be fader and to the sone: and to be holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. us. Memento d'ne danid. Lord by thenk the on dauid: and of al his myldenesse. As he swoor to be lord: he maade a vow to god of iacob. 3yf y entre in to the tabernacle of my hows: 3yf y stye up in to the bed of my beddynge. 3yf y 3efe sleep to myn even: and to myn eye lydes nappynges. And reste to my tymes: tyl that y fynde place to the lord. 63

tabernakle to god iacob. Loo we han herd hym in effrata: we fynden hym in feeldes of the wode. We schullen entre in to hys tabernakle: we schollen lowte in place ther his feet stoden. Arys lord in to thy reste: thou and the cheste of byn halwynge. Thy preestes schollen clothe hem with ristwesnesse:' and thy seyntes be glade. For dauid thy seruawnt: torne noust a wey the face of thi cryst. Oure lord swoor to dauid trewthe, and he schal noust desceyue hym: upon thy seete y schal sette the fruyt of thy wombe. 3yf thy sones kepe my testament: and my witnesses that y schal teche hem . And here sones: schollen sitte in to world aboue thy seete. For oure lord hab chosen syon: he chees hire in to wonyynge to hym. This is my reste in to the world of world! heere v wil dwelle for y haue chosen this . Tthe wydewe her of blessynge y schal blesse: and his poore y schal fylle wib lofes. His preestes y schal clobe with heelbe: and his seyntes with gladnesse schollen be glade. Thyder v schal brynge the horn of dauid! v haue greythid a lanterne to my cryst. His enemyes y schal clobe in confusiown: for sothe upon hym schal florysche myn halwynge. Ioie be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and eule in to the world of worldes amen . ps. Ecce q bonum . Lo how good and how merie hit is: bretheren to wonye in oon. As ownement in the hefed: that goth down in to the berd! the beerd of aaron. Whyche pt 3ede down in to the hem of his cloth: as dew in hermon that liste downe ī to the mount of syon. For thyder seente the lord his blessynge: and his lyf in to be world. Ioie be to the fader and to be sone! and to the holygoost. As hit was in he bygynnynge and now and euere:' in to be world of worldes amen . ps. Gree nune b'n'd? .

Lo now blessib oure lord: alle seruawnt? of oure lord. 3e that stondith in be hous of oure lord: in the entrees of the hous of oure god. In niztes hefeth up soure handes in to holynesse: and blesseth the lord. Lord blesse the of syon: that made heuene and eerbe. Ioie be to the fader. and to sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen. 3. He reministaris Haue no mynde lord of oure geltes or of oure kynrede. ne tak no wreche of oure synnes for thy name lord . spare lord spare to thi peple . thow that wip thi precyous blood bouztest azen the world! be nouzt wrooth to us with outen ende. Sequat' letania . Aprielepson . Lord haue mercy on us . Cryst haue mercy on us . Lord haue mercy on us . Cryst here us . God fader of heuene : haue mercy on us. Godes sone that boustest the world! have mercy on us. God the holygoost. haue m'cy on us. Holy t'nyte o god! haue mercy on us Seynte marie! pray for us. Holy moder of god pray for us. Holy mayde of maydenes . ply . f? pv. f. Seynt Myzel. p y f'} p' . f'} Seynt Gabriel. Seynt Raphael. Alle holy angeles and archangeles plye 3e f Alle ordres of holy spyrites preye 3e for us. p3.f3 Seynt Ion baptist. . All holy p'riarkes and pphetes praye 3e. f?. us. $P_{J} f_{J}$ Seynt Peter. P? f? Seynt Poul. P?f?Seynt Andrew. P?.f? Seynt Ion. $\mathbf{b}, \mathbf{t}, \mathbf{s}$ Seynt Phylip. .P? f? Seynt Iames. P fSeynt Bertelemew.

65

F

Seynt Mathew.					$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	f 3
Seynt Symound.					$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	f'}
Seynt Iude.					\mathbf{P}	f }
Seynt mathye.	•				P 3	f'}
Seynt Thomas,					\mathbf{P}_{3}	f'}
Seynt Barnabe.		•			\mathbf{b}	f }
Seynt Thadde.					P	f }
Seynt Luk.					P	f?
Seynt mark			•		$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	f ?
Alle holy aple's &	euangel	istes :	p ye 3e :	f dus.		
Alle holy disciples	of oure	lord : p	ye ze f	} us.		
Alle holy innocenti						
Seynt Stefene.			•		b 3	f
Seynt Lyne.					\mathbf{P}_{1}	
Seynt Clete.	•				P.}	
Seynt Clement.	•		•		$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Cypryan.	•			•	P	
Seynt Laurence.					\mathbf{b}_{3}	_
Seynt vincent.		•			P?	f
Seynt George.	•				\mathbf{b}	
Seynt ffabian.			•		P?	
Seynt Sebastian.	•				$\mathbf{P}_{\mathcal{S}}$	
Seynt Cosma.	•				P'}	
Seynt Damyan.	•	•			P	
Seynt Denys		•	•		P3	f }
Seynt Eustas & þy	felawes	praye	e for us	.		
Seynt Thomas.		•			P 3	
Seynt Crystofre.		•	•	•	P	f ?
Alle holy martires	praye 3e	for us.				~
Seynt Siluestre		•	-	•	P 3	
Seynt Hillary.	•		•		$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Matyn.			•	•	$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Ambrose.	•				\vec{b}	
Seynt, Austyn.			•		$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}^{\circ}$	
Seynt Ierom.		. ,			P?	f'}

Seynt Gregory.					P 3	f }
Seynt Nicolas.					F	f }
Seynt Cuthbert.	•				$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Swythyn.					P?	f'
Seynt Benet.					P3	
Seynt Leonard.					P?	
Seynt Gyles.					$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Donston.					P	f
Alle holy confessou	rs pray	3e for u	S			
Seynt marie magde					b 3	
Seynt marie egipcia	an				P	f
Seynt Agace.					P	f }
Seynt Agneys.	•			•	P	
Seynt Cecile.					P3	
Seynt Kateryne.	•				$\mathbf{P}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt mergrete.					$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Iuliane.	•				$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Crystine.					$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Seynt Pernele.	•				P }	
Seynt Radegounde					\mathbf{b}	
Seynt ffresewythe			•		\vec{b}	
Alle holy maydenes	6		•		$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	
Alle man e seyntes	S.	•			$\mathbf{b}_{\mathbf{J}}$	f'
From alle yuel: L	ord dely	νί ^ν e us.			_	
From he awaytyngo		deuel.			ΓĴ	
From endeles damp	onation.				Γ	
From the goost of	lecherye	2.			$\vec{\Gamma}$	
From vnclennesse	of body	and sou	ıle.		Ľ	
Frō wrathhe and ha	ate and	euel wil	le.		L	-
From vnclene bouz	tes.				Γ	
By thyn incarnacio	n.				Γ	
By thyn passion.	•				$\vec{\Gamma}_{j}$	
By thyn resurection	1.			•	ΓĴ	
By thyn ascension.					Γ	
Be the grace of the	holy g	oost.			Γ.}	d }

67

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In the day of dome. We synfulmen: Preyet the to here us. That you gife us pees. We preyet be to here us. That by mercy and be pite kepe us . we p'. That bou gouerne & kepe by cherche. we p'. That you gefe pees to oure kynges and princes. That bow kepe alle oure byschoppes in holy religion. we p. That yow kepe alle cristen soules from endeles dampnation. we p'. That bow fouchesauf to zife us fruytes of be erbe. we p. Godes sone: we preye to the here us. Loomb of god that doost a wey the synnes of the world have mercy on us and 3ife us pees. Cryst here us. Lord haue mercy on us. Crist haue mercy on us. Lord have mercy on vs . Bater noster . Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name. thy kyngdom come to, thi wille be doon in erthe as in heuene. oure eche dayes breed 3if us to day. and for 3eue us oure dettes: as we for zeue to oure detoures. and lede us noust in to temptation: bote delyuere us from yuel amen. Aut maría. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is with the !' blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe ihic amen. Gt nr nos: And leede us noust in to fondynge. Bote deliuere us from euyl. And thy mercy come upon us. Thyne helthe after thi spekynge. Be to us lord a tour

of strengthe. Fro the face of our eenemy. Pees be maad in thi uertewe. And plente in thi towres. Lord here my preyere. And schew thy face and we scholle be sauf. Orem. Preye we. or' Deus cui proprium. God to wham is propred to be mercyful euere and to spare . tak oure preyere and late the mercy of thi pite assoyle he that been bownden with the cheyne of synnes. By crist oure lord. Amen. or' Exclesie tue g's d'ne. Lord be thou plesed with the preyeres of

aduercetees be destruyde. that thy cherche mowe serue to thee in siker pees. or' Are fane. Lord we besechith the that thow brenne oure leendes and oure herte with the fier of the holy goost . bt we mowe serue to thee with chaaste body . and pleese to the with clene herte . or' Omnipotens sempiterne deus salus et na cred' Almisti god with outen eende bt art endeles helthe of alle that bileueb in the . here oure prevere for alle men and wymmen. for whiche we bisechen to thy goodnesse . and grawnte hem helthe of body and soule: so that whan they been hoole bev mowe selde thankynges to be: in by cherche. or! Nietate tua q'm's d'ne . For thy pite lord we beseche the unbynd the bondes of alle oure synnes. and thorus the preyere of the blessede and glorious euere lastynge mayde marie wt alle thyne seyntes. kepe us thy seruauntes . and oure kyng . and alle cristene peple in alle holynesse or bi prayere bee oned with us . clense hem lord of alle uices . listne he with vertues. pees and helthe 3if to us. put from us alle oure enemyes. bothe bo that we seen and tho that we move noust se. sif thi charite to our freendes and to oure enemyes, and helpe to alle syke. & to alle crystene quyk and ded : grawnte lyf an endeles reste. Uv crist oure lord.

A M E N.

Ant? Placebo . ps

Ilexi q'm exaudiet dominus uo . I louede: for oure lord schal here the uoys of my prevere. For he bowede his ere to me! and ī my dayes y schal clepe to hym . Sorwes of deb zeede a boute me! and piles of help founden me Tribulation and sorwe y haue founde: and y haue cleped the name of oure lord. O thow lord delyuere my soule: mercyful lord and ristful, and oure god schal haue mercy. I am maad lows: and oure lord kepynge smale hath delyuered me. My soule torne the in to thy reste! for oure lord hath wel doon to the. For he hath taken a wey my soule fro deeth: myn eyen from wepynge. my feet fro fallynge. Ant! schal pleese oure lord in the kyngdom of lyferes. ps. Ad'n'm cum tribul? Whan y was in tribulation y criede to oure lord ! and he herde me . Lord delyuere my soule from wickede lyppes: and from the tricherous tonge. What schal be 3efen to the . or what schal be put to the: to a swekel tonge. Scharpe arwes of thee misty: with coles of desolation. Woo to me for my wonynge is lengthed: y wonede with wonyeres at cedar. mechel dwellere was my soule. With he that hatede pees i was pesible: whanne y spak to hem they fourten with me wilfulliche. A! Wo to me for my wonynge is drawe a long. ps. Leuabi oculos meos in montes. leftedeup myn eyen in to hilles : whannes help come to me . Myn help is of oure lord: that made heuene and eerthe. 3yf he noust thy foot in to stirynge: slombre he noust bt kepith the. Lo he schal noust slombre. ne he schal noust slepe: that kepith israel. The lord kepith thee: the lord is thi protection: upon thi risthond. By daye the sonne schal noust brenne the: ne the moone by niste. Lord

kepith the from alle yuel: lord kepe thi soule. Lord

kepe thyn ingoynge and thyn outgoyne: from this now and in to the world. Int Oure lord kepe he from enery ynel: oure lord kepe thy soule. Ps De profundis. From depnesses y cryede to thee lord: lord hiere my uoys. Be thyn eres maad tkynge entente: to the noys of my preyere. Lord zif thow take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne. Lord at the is mercy: and for thy lawe y susteynede the lord. My soule susteynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepynge til he nizt: hopede israel in oure lord. For at oure lord is mercy: and plentefows azen byinge is at hym. And he schal bye isrl!: of alle his wickednesses. I's Lord zif hou kepe wickednesse: lord ho schal susteyne. nsm'. Confitebor tibi d'ne in toto corde meo:

schal schryue to thee lord in al myn herte for thou has herd the wordes of my mout In sizt of angeles y schal synge to thee: y schal loute at thyn holy temple. and y schal schriue to thy name. Upon thi mercy and thi trewthe: for thou hast maad meche thy name holy a boue euery name In what day euere that y clepe to the here thou me: thow schalt make manyfold uertue in my soule Alle kynges of the erthe be bey schryue to thee lord: for they han herd alle be wordes of thi moub. That they synge in the weyes of oure lord: that greet is the ioye of oure lord. For oure lord is an hey; and he seeth lowe thynges: and from fer he knoweth heyze thynges. 3yf y go in the middel of tribulation thou schalt quyke me? and upon the wrapthe of myn enemyes thou hast streyst out thyn hand. and thi rizthand hath maad me sauf. Oure lord schal zelde for me: lord thy mercy is in to the world. despyse thow noust the werkes of thyn hades lord . Al The werkes of thyn handes lord despise thou noust.

H'. From the sates of helle. Delvuere lord here soules. ps. Magnificat: My soule worschepith the lord. And my goost made ioie: in god myn helthe. For he lokede the mekenesse of his handmayde: lo therfore alle generationes schulle seve y am blessed. For he that is misty hath do grete thynges to me! and his name vs holy. And his mercy is fro kynrede in to kynredes: to hem that beth dredynge hym. He dyde mist in his arme: he scaterede proude men wip thoust of his herte. He putte down misty men of the seete: and heysede meke. Hongrymen he filde wit goodes: and riche he he lefte empty. He took up isrl his child: thenkynge on his mercy. As he hadde spoken to oure fadres abraham: and to his seed for euere. I herde a noys from heuene seyinge. blessed be the dede that dyen in oure lord Enriel's Lord have mercy on us Crist have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. Hater nost. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name thi kyngdom come to be thi wil i do in erthe as in heuene. oure eche day bred 3if us to day. and forzeue us oure dettes as we forzeuen to oure detoures and ne lede us noust in to temptation! but delyuere us from yuel amen . Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is wib the: blessed be thou among alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ih's amen. **ns** . My soule preyse thou oure lord: y schal preyse oure lord in my lyf: y schal synge to my god as longe as y am. Wille 3e nou3t tristen in p'nces ! ne in mennes sones sones in whiche is noon helthe. His goost schal gon out and torne azevn in to his erthe: and in day schullen pische alle here thoustes. Blessed is he was helpe is god of iacob. his hope is in the lord his god! pt made heuene and erthe. the see. and alle thinges that been in hem. The whiche

kepib trewthe in to the world! he doop doom to he that suffren wronges. he seueb mete to be hungrye. Oure lord losely the feterede: oure lord lystneth the blynde. Oure lord reysith up hem that been falle. oure lord loueth ristful men . Oure lord kepil the comelynges he schal take up the faderles & the widue: and he schal desparple the weyes of synfulmen. Thi lord god of syon schal regne in to the wordles: in generations & kynredes . W' Endeles reste zif hem lord. And endeles lizt liztne to hem. Fro the sates of helle. Delyuere lord here soules. I beleue to see goodes of the lord. In erthe of lyf. Lord here my preyere. And my cry come to the. Preye we. For fader soule and moder soule Deus qui patrem et matrem. God that comaundedest to worschipe fader and moder. haue mercy of he soules of mi fader and of mi moder. and forseue hem alle here synnes and make us to lyfe with hem in the blisse with outen ende. Amen. Inclina domine. Lord bowe thyn eere to oure preyeres with whyche we bysechith lowelyche thy mercy . that thou sette the soule of thy servaunt and of alle cristene that bow hast comaunded passe out of this world in the kyngdom of pees and of list, and comaunde that they be felawes of thyn halwene. For the soule of a body in beere. Deus cui proprium est misereri. God to wham hit longeth alone to have mercy and to spare euere more. lowliche we bysechith thee. that be soule of thy servaunt . A. whiche thow hast comaunded to day passe out of this world . take hit noust in to hondes of oure enemyes. ne forsete hit noust in to be ende. but comawnde hit be take up of holy angeles and be lad in to kyngdom of lyf: so that for he hopede and lefede in the . lat hi deserue to be euere glad in be companye of thyn halwen

amen. For a soule at he mynde day. Deus indulgentiarum. God of forzeuenesse lord zif to the soule of thy seruaunt. whas zeresmynde we maken to day. a seete of kelynge blisse of reste and clernesse of lizt. Amen. For alle tristent soules: fidelium deus. Lord god that art makere and azenbeyzere of al mankynde. zif and graunte forzeuenesse of alle synnes to alle soules of hem that been dede. so that they mowe have the forzeuenesse that they euere desyrede By crist oure lord. Amen.

Weere bygynneth matynes for dede men . Ant? . Dirige . psmus . Uerba mea auribus p'cipe domine!

Arceyue my wordes lord wib ere: understonde my cryynge. Tak hede to the uoys of my preyere: my kyng and my god. For y schal preye to the erly: thow schalt here my uoys. Erly y schal stonde by thee and y schal see: that thou art god noust willynge wickednesse. The wickede schal nou;t wonye bysidebee : ne unristful men schullen noust dwelle to fore thyn eyen. tak hede to his. 1)'s Thou hast hated alle that worchen wickednesse:' thou schalt lese alle that speken lesynges. Oure lord schal haue abhominacion of men of bloodes and of the trechcherous man: forsothe y am in be mechelnesse of thy mercy. I schal entre in to thyn hous: y schal loute at thyn holy teple in thi drede. Lord lede me in thi riztwesnesse for myn enemyes: dresse my weve in thi sizt. For ther is no trewthe in her mouth! here herte is al veyn. H er throte is an open graue. they dyden trecherousliche wib here tonges: deeme thou hem god. Falle they a wey from here thoustes: putte hem out after the multitude of here wickednesses. for they han wrathfed the lord. And be they glade alle that hopen in be: with outen ende thou schalt be glad . and bou schalt wonye in hem . And alle that louyeth thi name schullen be glad in the: for thou schalt blesse to be ristfulman Lord thou hast crowned us? as with the scheld of thi goode wil . A? Lord my god dresse my weye in thy sizt . ps. D'ne ne in furore . 1?.

Lord in thy woodnesse underneme noust me: ne in thy wrathe blame noust me. Haue mercy of me lord for y am syyk: hele me lord . for alle my bones been trowbled. And my soule is trowbled gretlyche: bote thou lord how longe Torne thee lord and delyuere my soule: make me sauf for thi mercy. For he is noust in deep that hap mynde of the : and in helle ho schal knowleche to the . I trauaylede in my gronynge: y schal waschsche my bed euery nizt . wib my teeres y schal wete my beddynge. For wodnesse myn eye is troubled: y a elded a monges alle myn enemyes. Gooth from me alle that worchen wickednesse: for oure lord hath herd be uovs of my wepynge. Oure lord hath herd my preyere: oure lord hath uptaken my byddynge. Schamed and trowbled gretlyche be alle myne enemyes: conuerted be they and schamed rist swyftlyche. Torne the lord and delyuere my soule . for he is nouzt in deth that hath mynde of thee . us D'ne deus meus in te sp'aui!

Lord my god in hopede in bee? ma saaf of alle be pursewith me and delyuere me. An awnter whanne he kachche as a lyon my soule? whyle ber is noon to bye a 3eyn. ne to make sauf. Lord my god 3yf y haue do this? 3if ther is wickednesse in myn handis. 3if y haue 3olden yueles to hem that 3olde me yueles? by desert y schal falle ydel from my enemyes. Lat myn enemy pursewe my soule? and take and defoule my lyf in erthe. and leede my ioye in to poudre. Arys lord my god in the heste that thow hast comaunded? and the synagoge of peples schal go a boute the. And herefore go a 3en in to heynesse? oure lord iugeth the folkes Auge me lord after thy ri3twesnesse? and after myn innocence upon me. Wasted be the wickednesse of synful men? god that art serchynge hertes and

leendes, and thow schalt dresse the ristful man. My ristful help is of god: that maketh sauf the ristfulmen of herte. God ristful iuge. strong. and pacient! where he be wrooth by euery dayes: Bot 3e torne 30w he schal braundysche his swerd! he hath bent his bowe and greythid hym. And ther inne he hath greythid loomes of deeth: he hath maad his arwes to brenneres. Loo he hath cast to brynge foorb unristwesnesse! he hab conceyuid sorwe & brost foorb wickednesse. He hat opened the lake and dolfe hym: and he is falle in the dych that he maade. Le his sorwe torned in to his heued: and in to his naape his wickednesse schal falle down. I schal schryue to oure lord after his ristwesne? and y schal synge to the lordes name that is heyzest. Int? . An awnter whanne he cachche as a lyon my soule whiles ther is noon to bye azen ne to make hit sauf. If From the zate of helle. Delyuere lord here soules. Bater n'r. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name. thy kyngdom come to . be thi wil y do in erthe as in heuene . oure echedayes bred 3if us to day . and forzeue us our dettes as we forzeue to oure detoures and ne lede us noust in to temptation bote delyuere us from yuel amen . ue . Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is wib the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe ih's amen. H' And ne lede us nouzt in to temptacion. Bote delyuere us from yuel. The ferste lesson. Barce mithi domine: Spare me lord: forsothe my dayes been noust. What is man that thou makest gret, or wer to settest thou thyn herte toward hym . Thou uisitest hym in the dawynge: and sodeynliche thou prouest hym. How longe sparest thou noust me. ne suffrest that y swolwe my spotel: I have synned. What schal y do to thee thou kepe of men: Whi hast thou sett me contrarie to the and y am maad heuy to myself! Why takest thou nou; a wey my synne: and wherfore berest thou nou; a wey my wickednesse! Lo now y slepe in poudre! and ; if thou seche me erly! y schal nou; withstonde. R' Creto od' redemptor.

I beleue that myn azenbyere lyfeth and y schal ryse of the of the erthe in the laste day. and in my fleysch y schal se god my saueour. Whan y my self schal se & noon other, and myn eyen schullen se hym. And in my fleysch y schal se god my saueour. The seconde lesson. Tedet anima'. My soule is anoyzed of my lyf: y schal leeue my speche azens me. In bitternesse y schal speke to my soule: y schal seye to god. wille thou noust dampne me. Schew to me why thou demest me thus: Whethir hit thynke the good 3if thow chalenge and bere down me. the werk of thyn handes . and thou help the conceyles of wicked men: Whethir byn eyen be fleschschi. or thou seest as man schal se: Whethir thyne dayes be as mennes dayes: or thyne zeres been as mennes tymes: That thou seche my wickednesse and ransake my synne: and that thou wite that y have no thyng yuel doon: sithbe ther is noon that may a scape fro thyn hond. R' Qui lazarum . Thou that reredest azen lazar of the monument stynkynge. bow lord zef hem reste and place of forzeuenesse. H'. He that is to come to deme guyk and deede! and the world be fier . yow lord zyfe hem reste and place of forzevenesse. The thridde lesson. Manus tue fecerunt me et plas. Thyn handes maade me and schoop me: al ī compaas and so sodeynliche thou castest me down. Haue mynde y beseche thee that as fen thou hast maad me: and in to poudre thou schalt azen lede me. Ne hast thou soofted me as melk and croddedest me as cheese:

With skyn and fleschsches thou clothedest me: with boones and synewes thou mandest me to gedere. Lyf and mercy thou 3af to me? and thi vysitacion hath kept my goost. Il' D'n'e quando ueneris. Lord whanne thou comest to deme the erthe . whar schal y hyde me from the face of thi wrathbe. ffor y have synned meche in my lyf. H'. My trespaces y drede. and to for the y am a schamed. whanne bow comest to ingement? wille thou nouzt condempne me. for y have synned meche in my lyf. After his beers! reheerce his response azen. Lord whane. Heere byaynneth the seconde noctine. Al. In loco paschue. ps. D'n's regit me et nichil m'. Ovre lord gouerneth me and nothyng schal lacke me: in place of pasture bere he hath sett me. He hath browste me foorth up on the water of rehetynge: he conueertede my soule. He ladde me upon be pathes of ristwesnesse: for his naame. For whi thou; y go in myddes the schadwe of deeth: y schal nouzt dreede yueles. for thou art with me. Thy zerde and thi staf : bey han comforted me. Thow hast greybed a table in my syst: agens hem that trowbleth me. Thou madest fatt myn heued in oyle: and my dronkelew coppe is rist cleer. And thy mercy schal folwe me: alle the dayes of my lyf. And that y wonye in be hous of oure lord: in to the lengthe of dayes. In place of pasture ther he sette me . us. An te d'ne Iruaui. To the lord y lyfte up my soule my god y truste in the . y schal nouzt be schamed . Scorne noust myn enemyes me: for alle that susteyneth the schollen noust be confounded. Confounded be alle that doth wickednesses: contrariously in uanite. Thy weyes lord schew to me! and thy pathes teech to me. Dresse me in thy sothfastnesse and teche thow me! for thou god my saueour, and be y haue susteynede al day. By thenke be the lord of thy mercyfulnesses:

and of thy mercyes that been fro the world. Haue no mynde of trespases of my 30nge age: and of myne unkonnynges. After by mercy haue mynde of me: thou lord for bi goodnesse. Swete and ristful is oure lord: therfore he schal zefe lawe to trespasoures in the weye. He schal dresse debonere men in jugement: he schal teche mylde men his his weyes. Alle the weyes of oure lord been mercy and trewthe: to hem that sechen his testament and his witnessynges. For thi name lord thou schalt be mercyful to my synne: for hit is meche. Which is be man that dredeth god: he hath sett to hym a lawe in the weye that he ches. Hys soule schal dwelle in goodes: and his seed schal energte the erthe. Oure lord is a fastnesse to hem that dredith hym: and his testament that hit be maad knowen to hym. Myn eyen euere to oure lord: for he schal do a wey my feet of the lawe. Byhold on me and haue mercy of me: for y am oon and poore. The tribulaciounes of myn herte been maad manyfold: of my needfulnesses delyuere me. See my meekenesse and my trauayles: and forseue alle my trespaces. Byhold myne enemyes for they been maad manye: and with wickede hate bey hatede me. Keep my sowle and delyuse me: y schal noust be schamed . for y hope in be . Innocentis and ristfulmen cleuede to me! for y susteynede thee. God delyu e israel! of alle his tribulacyones . 31. The giltes and the unkonnynges of my zonge age have no mynde of hem lord . ps B'n's illuminatio mea . Ovre lord ys my listnynge and myn helthe: wham schal y drede. Oure lord is defendour of my lyf: of wham schal y be a drad. Whiles that a noyzes neysneth up on me: for to ete my fleschsches. Myn enemyes that troubleth me: they been febled and falle down. Thau; casteles stonde to gedere a sens

me: myn-herte schal noust drede. 3if batayle aryse azens me. ther inne y schal hope. O thyng y askede of oure lord and that schal y aske agen: ' that y wonie in oure lordes hous alle the dayes of my lyf. That y mowe see the wil of oure lord: and visyte his temple. For he hidde me in his tabernacle in the day of yuele men! he defendede me in the hideles of his tabernacle. He rerede me up i a stoon! and now he hab reredup myn heued upon myne enemyes. Y zede a boute ād dide sacrefise in his tabernacle: offrynge of cryynge y schal synge and seve a salme to oure lord. Lord here my uoys by whiche y cryede to the: haue mercy of me and heere me. Myn herte seyde to the y haue soust the my face: thi face lord y schal seeche. Torne noust thy face fro me: bowe noust in wrappe fro thy seruaunt. Be thou myn helpere forsak nou;t me : ne despise nouzt me god myn helthe. For my fader & my moder han forsake me: bote oure lord hath uptake me. Sete me a lawe lord in thy weye: dresse me in a ristful paath for myn enemyes. Take me noust in to the soules that troublen me: for wickede witnesses been rysen agens me. and wickednesse hath lyed to hymself. I beleue to se goodes of the lord: in the erthe of lyferes. Abyde oure lord and do stroongliche and susteyne oure lord: and thyn herte schal be comforted . As . I believe to se goodes of oure lord in the erthe of lyueres. D'. In eendeles mynde schal the riztfulman be . Of yuel herynge he schal nouzt drede . Bater noster. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdom come to be thi wil doon in erthe as in heuene. oure eche day breed 3if us to day, and forseue us oure dettes as we forseuen to oure detoures, and ne lede us noust in to temptation. but delyuere us from yuel amen. Hayl marie ful of grace oure lord is wib the: blessed be thou a mong

81

alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen. The feerthe lesson. Quantas habeo iniquitates. As grete wickednesses and synnes felonyes and trespaces as y haue: schew thou me. Whi hedest thou thy face and demest me thyn enemy: As azens be leef that is cawzt of the wynd thou schewest thi myst: and the drye stubbel thou pursewest. Thou writest forsothe azens me byternesses: & thow wolt waaste me wip the synnes of my 30uthe. Thou settest my foot in a synewe: and thou hast kept alle my bypathes: and to the steppes of my feet thou hast take hede: And y schal be waasted of rotēnesse: and as clopynge that is zeten of a mobbe. R'. Wo to me lord for y have synned to moche in my lyf. what schal y do wrecche, wyder schal y fle bote to be my god. have mercy of me whan bow comest in be laste day. If My soule is moche trowbled bote fow lord be helpere fer to. Whanne pow comest in he laste day. The fuffe lesson. Domo natus de muliere breui uinens Man that is boren of a woman lyfynge a schort tyme: is fulfulled with many wrechchednesses. Whiche good out as flour and is defouled and fleet as the schadwe: and dwellet neuere in be selue staat. And thou holdest worthi to opene byn eyen upon sucheon: and lede hym wib be in to iugement: Ho may make clene hym bat is conceyued o unclene seed: Wheter thou art a lone: Schorte beeth a mannes dayes: and be nowmbre of his monethes is at he. Thou hast sett his teermes that. mowe noust passe Go a wey therfore a litel from hym: bat he mowe reste. and til the day desyred as of an hyred man come . R' Ne recorderis Haue no mynde of my synnes lord. whane thou comest to deme be world be fyer. D'. Lord my god dresse my weye in by sizt Whanne thou comest to deeme be world be fyer. The sixte lesson. Quis michi hoc tribuat. Ho

seueth to me bat thou defende me in helle: and hyde me til thy wrathe be passed . and thou sette to me a tyme in whiche thou schalt haue mynde of me: Trowest bou aust that a deed man schal lyue asen: Alle be dayes whiche y now fyste y abyde til my folwynge come. Thou schalt clepe me: and y schal answere to thee. To the werk of thyn handes: thou schal putte thy risthand. ffor thou has nowmbred my goynges: bote spare thou to my synnes. R' D'ne secundum actu' men' noli me in) Lord after my dede wille thou nouzt dedeme me . nothyng woorthi haue y do in thy syst, ther fore y preye thy majeste hat hou god do a wey my wickednesse. D'. Wasch me more lord of myn vnriztwesnesse and of my trespas clense me. for to the alone: y have synned. Therfore y preye thi mageste that thou go do a wey my wickednesse. reherse his response azen. Lord after my dede. Here bygynneth be bridde nocturne . A' Complaceat. ps Expectans expectani dominum. Abydynge y a bood oure lord: and he took hede to me. And he herde my preyeres . and he ladde me out of be laake of wrechchednesse: and of the feen of filthede. And he hab sett myn feet abouen the stoon: and he hath dressed my goynges. And he hath sent in to my mowth a newe songe! a dyte to oure god. Manye schullen se and dreden: and bey schulle hope in oure lord. Hlessed is that man whas hope is the lordes name: and lokede noust in to uanitees. and in to fals woodnesse. Manye hast bou maad lord my god thy meruayles: and ī thy thoustes ther is no man that be lych to the. I have schewed and y have spoke: they been maad manye upon nowmbre. Sacrifyce and offrynge thou woldest:' for sothe bou hast fulmaad eeren to me . And brend sacrifyce thou hast nouzt asked for synne; thanne y seyde lo y

83

come. In be heued of be book is wreten of me bat y scholde do thy wille: in be middel of myn herte. I schewede thi ristwesnesse in be grete cherche! lo lord thou woost y schal nouzt forbeede my lyppes. I hydde nouzt thi riztwesnesse in myn herte: by trewhe and byn helthe y seyde . I hidde nouzt thi mercy and thy treuthe: from a mechel conceyl. Therfore lord make noust thi mercyes fer fro me: thy mercy and thi treuthe algate han vpholde me . For vueles of the whiche is no nowmbre: been go aboute me . myn wickednesses han take me . and y myste noust se. They been multeplied more ban be heres of myn heued! and myn herte hab forsake me. Lyke hit to be lord bat thou delyuere me! lord loke bow to helpe me. Confounded be they and aschamed bat sechen my soule to bere hit a wey Be they torned asenward and a schamed: bat willen harmes to be. Hastely bere bey here confusioun: that seven to me heyl heyl. Merye be they and glade upon the. alle bat sechen the that loueth thyn helthe: and seve they euere magnefyed be oure lord . F orsobe y am a beggere and poore: and the lord is bysy a boute me Myn helpere and my defendere thou art: my god tarye noust me . 3? Lyke hit to thee lord that bou delyuere me . lord looke thou to helpe me . Bratus aui intelliait. Blessed be he that taketh heede upon be nedy and poore: in the yuel day oure lord schal delyuere hym. Oure lord schal lord schal kepe hym and guykene hym and he schal make hym blessed in erthe: and take hym noust into the soule of his enemyes. Oure lord bere help to hym upon the bed of his sorwe? alle hys beddynge thou hastned in his syknesse. I seyde lord haue mercy of me : hele my soule for y haue synned to the . Myn enemyes seyde yueles to me: whanne schal he deye . and his name

perische. And 3if he 3ede in for to see: he spak uanitees. his herte schal gadere wickednesse to hym He wente out and spak in hit self. Azens me gruchchede alle myne enemyes: azens me thei thouzten yuelis to me. Wickede word they setten azens me! wheher he that slepith scholle caste to . hat he ryse azen. Forsothe the man of my pees in wham y hopede: hath maad gret supplantynge up on me. Bote bou lord haue mercy of me and rere me agen: and y schal zelde to hem. In hat y knew that hou woldest me : for bat myn enemy schal be glad up on me. Forsothe for myn innocence thou uptook me: and confermedest me in by syst with outen ende. Blessed be oure lord god of israel: fro the world and in to the world be hit do . NI Heele lord my soule: for y have synned to be . ps. Quemadmodum de= siderat terms ad fon . As the hert desyreth to the welles of watres: so desyreth my soule to thee god. My soule thrystede to god welle of lyf: whanne schal v come and apeere to fore the face of god. Myne teeres weren lofes to me by day and by nyst: whiles hit is seyd to me eche day where is by god . I haue mynde her of and y zette out my soule. whanne schal y passe in to be place of a wonderful tabernakle unto be hous of god. In uoys of gladnesse and of schryfte: is be soun of hym that is etynge. Why art thou sori my soule: and why troublest thou me. Hope in god: 3et y schal knowleche to hym hat is helpe of my face and my god . To my self my soule is troubled: therfore y schal haue mynde of be fro the erthe of iordan and the litil hil of hermon. Deepnesse inclepith deepnesse: in the uoys of thy goteres. All thyn hey; bes and thy floodes: passeden up on me. In the day oure lord sente his mercy? and by nyste his litel song. At me is prevere to god of

85

my lyf: y schal seye to god . myn uptakere art thou . Why hast thou forzete me: and why go y sori. whyles myn enemy t'menteth me . Whyles my boones been broken: myn enemyes that troubled me: underneme me . Whyles they speken to me by euery dayes . whare is thi god . My soule why art thow sori : and why troublest thou me . Hope in god : for 3it y schal schryfe to hym helthe of my face and my god . 3' My soule thristede to god a lyfe whanne schal y come and apere by fore he face of oure lord. 1)'. Endeles reste zif hem lord. And endeles lizt listne to hem . Hater noster . Fader oure that art ī heuene halwed be thy name . thi kyngdom come to . be thi wil don in erbe as in heuene. oure echeday bred zif us to day. and forzeue us oure dettes as we forzeuen to oure detoures . and ne lede us nouzt in to temptacion: bote delyuere us from yuel amen. Havl marie ful of grace oure lord is wib the ! blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe ihesus amen. The seurce lesson. Spíritus meus attenuabitur. My goost schal be maad thynne my dayes schulle be schorted: and onlyche a byriel byleueth to me . I have nouzt synned: and myn eye dwellith in bitternesses. Delyuere me lord and sette me bisyde the? and whas hond but thou wolt fyste agens me. Myne dayes been passed. myne thoustes been wasted: turmentynge myn herte. They tornede nyst in to day! and thanne after derknesses y hope lyst . 3if y susteyne . helle is myn hous: in derknesses y haue bedded my bed . I seyde to rotenesse . Thou art my fader and my moder. and to wormes y seyde: thou art my suster. Whare is banne now myn abydynge and my pacience: thou art lord my god . H' . Percante me. Drede of deep troubleth me synnynge eche day and

nouzt repentynge for in helle is no redempcion. haue mercy of me god . W' . God in thi name make me sauf: and ī thy uertewe delyuere me. ffor in helle is no redemption? have mercy of me god and save me. The epste lesson. Pelli me consu'ptis carnibus. MI fleschsches been wasted . the boon cleuith to be skyn: and al only the lyppes been left a boute my teeth. Haue mercy of me haue mercy of me: namelyche 3e my frendes. for the of oure lord hath touched me . Why pursewe 3e me as god . and 3e been fulfyld of my fleschsches: Ho schal zeue to me that my wordes be wryten: Ho schal zeue to me that they be eered in a book wip a poyntel of yren. and in a plate of leed: oper that they by graue in a flynt of a chesel: I wot forsobe hat myn azenbeyere lyueth: and in the laste day y schal ryse of he erhe. and eft y schal be lapped in my skyn! and in my flesch y schal se god my saueour . Whyche y my self schal se and myn even schulle byholden on hym and noon other. This ys myn hope put up: in my bosom R' Requiem eternam . Lord zif hem reste with outen ende . And the list that euere lastith: listne to hem . 1)' Thou that reredest lazar of the monument stynkynge: zif to hem reste. And the lyzt that euere lastib: listne to hem. The upe lesson. Quare de unlua eduristi me. Why browstest thow me out of the wombe: that y wolde y hadde be fordoon that noon eye hadde seye me . Thanne hadde y be as thous y hadde noust be: fro be wombe bore to the byriel. Whether the schortnesse of my dayes schal noust soone be ended! Therfore suffre me hat y wepe a whyle for my sorwe er that y go: and bt y torne nouzt a zen to the erthe of derknessees and keuered with thesternesse of deep. Loond of wrechchednesse and derknesses: theer is schadwe of deep and noon

ordre: bote ther woneth euerelastynge gryselychhede. R'. Libern me domine . Delyuere me lord of endeles deep in hat dredful day. Whanne that he heuenes schulle be stired fro the erthe. Whanne thou schalt come to iuge the world be fyer . bersus . That day schal be a day of wrathe and ful of mischef and of wrechchednesse. a gret day and rist biter. Whanne that the heuenes bi styred fro be eerthe . N'. What schal y most wrechche do banne what schal y seye or what schal y do whanne y schal schewe foor no goodnesse to fore so greet a inge. Whanne thou schalt come to juge be world by fyer. 1)' Nou cryst we axen thee . have mercy we besechen thee . thou that come to bye us that were loren: wille thou noust dampne hem that thou hast bouzt. R'. Delyuere me lord of endeles deeth in that dredful day whane that the heuenes schulle be styred fro be erbe. Whanne thou schalt come to iuge be world by fyer. On alle soulen dan ! sen on lis man le . R' Delyuere me lord . Wlith these thre neers . V' . Now cryst V' . Brennynge soules wepib with outen ende they wepen with outen ende walkynge by derknesses and bey seven ech of tho. wo. wo . wo . how grete been bes derknesses ther we go . N' Schappere of alle pynges god hat fourmedest me of the slym of erthe . and wonderliche with thyn owene blod hast bouzt us . they my blood rotye: now thou schalt make hit ryse of the sepulcre in the day of doome . heer me . heer me . that thou comaunde my soule be put in be bosom of abrah'sm thy priark. Whanne fou schalt come to iuge the world by fyer . In oper R'. Delyuere me lord of the weyes of helle bou that breke the zates of bras and uisitedest helle and zefe list to hem bt thei bat weren in peynes myste see be cryynge and seyynge. thou art come oure azen beyzere. Delyuere me lord . I' Reste they in pees . Amen . Here brownneth landes . Haue mercy of me god : after thy 88

grete mercy. And after be mechelnesse of thy mercyes: do a wey my wickednesse. Wasch me more of my wickednesse: and of my synne clense me. For y knowe my wickednesse: and my synne is euere a zens me. To the alone y haue synned, and byfore the y haue do yuele: that thow be ristleched in thy woordes. and that thow ouercome whan thou art demed. For lo in wickednesses y am conceyuid: and in synnes my moder conceyuede me For lo thou louedest treuthe. the uncerteyn and the hidde tynges of thi wysdoom thou schewedist to me. Thou schalt sprenge me lord with ysope and y schal be clensed: thou schalt waschsche me and y schal be mad whittere than the snow. To myn herynge thou schalt zeue ioye and myrthe: and meked bones schulle be glade . Torne a wey thi face fro my synnes: and do awey alle my wickednesses. Make a clene herte in me god! and make newe a riztfulgoost in my guttes. Cast nouzt me fro thi face: and thy ristfulgoost bere noust fro me Zeld me ioye of thyn helte: and wib thi principal goost conferme me . I schal teche wicked men thi weves: and schrewes schullen torne to the. Delyuere me of blody men god . god of myn helthe: and my tonge schal gladie thy rit; wesnesse Lord thou schalt. opene my lyppes: and my mouth schal schewe thy preysynge. For 3if thou woldest y hadde 3eue sacryfise: sollyche in offrynges thou schalt noust delyte the . Sacrifise to god is a goost angred: be herte contryt and meked . god thou schalt nouzt despise. Goodlyche do lord in thy good wil to syon: that be walles be edefyed of ierusalem. Thanne thow schalt accepte the sacrefyse of ristwesnesse offrynges and brent sacrefise. thanne schulle they putte calfes upon thyne auter. Al Boones hat been meked schollen gladie to oure lord . ps Te decet pmpn' . They

becometh ympne god in syon: and to the schal be 30lde a uow in iherusalem. Heere my prey3ere: euery flesch schal come to the . Woordes of wickede men hadde myst upon us & to oure wickednesses thou schalt be mercyful. Blessed is he that thou hast chosen and taken up? he schal wonen in byn halles. We schollen be fulfilled in goodes of thyn hous: thy temple is holy wonderful in euenehed. Here us god oure helthe: hope of alle be endes of be erbe. and afer in the see. Greythynge hilles in thi uertue girt wib power thou b^t troublest the depnesse of the see . the sown of his flodes. Folkes schulle be troubled. and they schulle drede that the teermes of thi tokenes, the morwen out goynges in euen thou schalt delyte. Thou has uisited the eerbe and maad hit dronke: thou hast multeplied here rychesses. The flood of god is fulled of watres: thow hast greythid her mete for so is the greythynge ther of . Multeplye he the progenye ther of makynge here stremes dronke: in be euese droppynge the borionynge schal be glad. Thou schalt blesse be crowne of be 3eer of by benyngnite: and thyne feeldes schullen be fulled wib plente. The fayrnesses of desert schollen wexe fatte: and thyn hilles schollen be girt wib iove. The wetheres of schep been cloped . and ualeyes schullen plenteuous of whete: they schullen crye and seve ympne . A . Here lord my prayere: to be schal come euri flesch. Deus deus mens: God my god: to the fro lyst y wake. My soule thristede in the: how manyfold my fleysch to be. In desert lond in weve and with outen watres so in holy y a perede to the: bat y sey; thi uertue and thi glorye. For betere is thi mercy abouen lyfes: my lippes schullen preyse the. So y schal blesse in my lyf: and in hi name y schal lyfteup myne hands. As wib grece and fatnesse fyld

be my soule! and wib lippes of myrthe preyse schal my mouth So y hadde mynde of the in my bed: in morwenynges y schal thenke on be . for thou were myn helpere. And in helyinge of thy wynges y shal be glad: my soule cleuede aftir the . thi risthond uptook me. Forsothe in ueyn they souzte my soule: they schulle entre in to be loweste of the erbe. they schullen be take in to be hondes of swerd they schulle be partyes of foxes. Forsothe the kyng schal haue ioye in god . they schulle be preysid alle that swerib in hym: for stoppid is the mouth of wickede spekeres. Deus miserratur: God haue mercy of us and blesse he to us: listne he his face upon us and have mercy of us. That we know in erthe thy weye: in alle folkes thyn helpe Schreuen be pe peplis to the god: alle peplis be schreuen to the . Ioyful and glade be the folk ! for thou demest peplis in euenehed. and folkes in erbe thou ristest. Peplis knowleche to the god. alle folkes be schryuen to the !' eerthe hab 3yfen his fruyt Blesse us god oure god blesse us god: and drede they hym alle be endes of be erbe. A Lord thi rithond up took me. ps. Ego dírí í' dímídío d/

I seyde: in the middel of my dayes i schal go to be 3 ates of helle. I south the remenaunt of my 3 eres: y seyde y schal nout se oure lord god in be erthe of lyferes. I schal no more se man: and wonynge of reste. My kynrede is boren fro me. and wownden to gydere: as a tabernacle of heerdes. My lyf is forkoruen as of a wefere: 3 et whiles y was by hated he kutte me of. Fro morwen to euen thou schalt make ende of me: y hopede tyl be morwe erly as a lyon. so he destroyede alle my boones. From morwen tyl be euen thou schalt make ende of me: y schal crye as a swalwes brid. y schal haue my mynde as a coluere. Myn eyene been maad binne. by hold-

ynge an hey3: Lord i suffre strengthe answere thou for me : what schal y seve . or what schal he answere for me . sippen y haue my self doon . I schal bi penke to be alle myne zeres: in be byternesse of my soule. Lord 3if men lyfe thus. and in such thyng be be lyf of my goost bow schal underneme me . and thou quiken me . lo in pees my biternesse moost biter. Forsofe thou hast delyuered my soule that it persche nou;t: thou hast cast by hynde my bak alle my synnes. For helle schal noust knowleche to the. ne deep schal nouzt perische the :' thei that goop doun in to be putte. schollen noust a byde thy sobnesse Lyfynge lyfynge he schal knouleche to the ' and as y to day fader soone schal maken knowe by trewbe. Lord make me sauf: and we schullen synge oure psalmes alle the dayes of oure lyf in oure lordes hous. 3. Fro be sates of helle! delyuere lord here soules. ps. Laudate do' de celis! Preyse ze the lord of heuenes: preysib him in be heyeste Preysib hym alle his angelis: alle his uertues preyse 3e him. Sonne and mone preyse 3e him: sterres and list preyse 3e. him. Heuenes of heuenes preyse 3e him: watres that been a boue heuenes preyse they be name of oure lord. For he seyde and bey were maad: he comaundede and they were wroust. He stablede hem with outen ende in world of world : he sette his heste . and hit schal nouzt passe. Preysith he lord of the erthe! dragones and alle depnesses . Fyer . hayl . snow . and yys . goostes of stormes : ' hat doth his word . Alle manere hilles . trees . that beren fruyt : and alle cydres. Alle manere beestes: serpentes and fethered foules. Kynges of erthe and alle peples! p'nces. and alle iuges of the eerthe. 3 onge men. and maydenes oolde men wib 30ngere. preyse they be lordes name: for his name alone is heyzed. The

knowlechynge of hym ys abouen heuene and erthe : and he schal enhaunce be horn of his peple. Ympne to alle his halwen: to the sones of israel to folk that neizneth to hym. Cantate d'no canticu' no Syngeth to hym a newe song: his preysynge in the cherche of seyntes Israel be glad in him: and the sones of syon be they glade in here kyng. Preyse bey his name in croude: and tabour . and in sautrye synge bei to hym. For good willynge is to be lord is to the peple: and he schal heve the mylde in to the helthe. Halwen scholle be glad in ioye: they scholle be merye in here couches. The ioyynges of god in the throtes of hem: and swerdes scharpe on bothe sydes in here handes. To do uengawnce in naciones: undernemynges in be peples. For to bynde here kynges in feteres: and here noblemen in manycles of yren. That bei do in hem iugement wreten: bis ioye is to alle his seyntes. Laudate dominum in sanctis eius. Preyse 3e the lord in his halwene: preyse 3e hym in the firmament of his uerteue. Preyse 3e hym in his uertewes preyse 3e hym after the mechelhede of his grethed. Preyse 3e hym in the sown of the trompe: preyse 3e hym in sautrye and i harpe. Preyse 3e hym in tabour and crowde: preyse 3e hym in cordes and orgenes. Preysib hym in cymbales wel sownynge: preyse 3e him ī cymbales of myrthes: alle spirites preyse be lord . 3 Euerey spiryt preyse oure lord . 11' Endeles reste zif hem lord. And endeles lizt liztne to hem. ns. Benedictus. Blessid be the lord god of israel! for he hath uisited and maad redemption of his folk. And he hath rered up the horn of helthe to us : in the hous of dauid his chyld. As he hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophetis: that been fro the world. Helthe of oure enemyes and of the hond of alle bat hatede us . To do mercy with oure fadres : and haue

mynde of his holy testament. The ooth bat he swoor to abraham oure fader: to seue hymself to us. That wip outen drede delyuerede of oure enemyes handes: seruen to hym. In holynesse and ristwesnesse byfore hym: alle oure dayes. And thou chyld schalt by clepid prophete of the heyzeste: thou schalt go byfore the face of be lord. to make redy his weyes. For to seue konnynge of helthe to his folk: in forseuenesse of here synnes. Be the entrayles of mercy of oure god: in whiche hab uisited us comen from an hey; To zefen list to hem that sitten in derknesses and in schadwe of deth: to dresse oure feet in to the wey of pees . 3. I am azenrysynge and lyf. he that leeuib in me : thauz he be ded he schal lyfe . and every man b' lyfeb and byleeurb in me : schal nouzt deve wib outen ende . Epriel' Lord haue mercy on us . Trist haue mercy on us Lord have mercy of us . Bater noster . Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name, thi kyngdom come to . thi wil be doon in erthe as in heuene . oure echedayes breed 3if vs to day . and for eue us oure dettes as we forzeue to oure detoures and lede us noust in to temptation bote delyuere us from euel amen. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is with he: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen. and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe inesus amen. 115. Graltabo te d'ne.

shal heye bee lord for thou hast uptake me: thou hast noust enlaargisched myn enemyes upon me. Lord my god y cryede to the! and bou hast maad me hool. Lord thou hast lad out from helle my soule! thou hast saued me from goeres doun in to the lake. Syngeb to the lord se seyntes of hym! and schryfeb sou to be mynde of his holynesse. For wrabthe is in his indignacion! and lyf in his wille. At euen schal wepynge dwelle! and gladnesse at morwen.

For y seyde in my fulsumnesse: y schal nouzt be styred with outen ende. Lord in by wil thou hast zeue uertue to my fayrnesse. Thou tornedest thi face from me: and y am maad al trowbled. To the lord y cryede: and to my god y schal praye. What profite is in my blood: whiles y go doun in to corupcion. Whehir poudre scholle knowleche to be: or schewe thi treuthe. Oure lord herde me and hadde mercy of me: oure lord is maad myn helpere. Thou hast torned my sorwynge in to blisse to me: thou hast koruen my sak and wrapped me in gladnesse. That my iove synge to be and that i be noust pryked: lord my god with outen ende y schal schryue to the D' Requie' et mam . Endeles reste zeue hem lord. And endeles lyzt lyztne to hem. 1) From the sate of helle. Lord delyuere here soules. If I beleve to see goodes of oure lord. In be erthe of lyueres. W' Reste bey in pees. Amen. W' Lord here my preyzere And my cry come to the . Preyze we . Aftir this: sep be colectis be ordre as bey stondit to fore at he bygynnynge of dirige. And thus endih Placebo and Dirige

Heere bygynnith comendacion's for alle crystene soules.

eatí immaculatí in uia:

Lessid be the unwemmed in the weye: that goon in the lawe of oure lord. Blessid be they that ransaketh his witnessynges: they sechen hym in al here herte. For they that worchen wickednesses: 3ede nou3t in his weyes. Thou comawndedest: thyn hestes to be kept mechel . I wolde my weyes were risted: for to kepe thi riztwesnesses. Thanne be y nouzt schent whanne y loke forth in thi comawndementes. schal schryue to the in ristynge of herte: in that bt y lernede the domes of thy ristwesnesse. Thy ristwesnesses y schal kepe: forsak thou noust me al out. In what thyng amendith the 30nge man his weye: in kepynge thi wordes. In al myn herte y sow; te the: put me nou; t fro thi comaundemētis. In myn herte i hidde thi speches: that i synne nou;t to be. Blessed art thou lord: tech me thy ristwesnesses. In my lippes y schewede foorb: all the domes of thi mouth . In weye of thi witnessynges y haue delyt: as in alle richesses. In thi comaundementes y schal use me : and y schal byholde bi weyes. I schal thenke thi ristwesnesses y schal noust forsete thi wordes. us. Retribue serno tuo! Reward by servaunt! quike thou me . and y schal kepe thi wordes . Opene myn eyen: and i schal conceyue wondres of by lawe. I am a comelyng in erthe: hyde noust fro me thyn

hestes. My soule coueytede in alle tymes: to desyre thi ristwesnesses. Proude men thou underneeme! cursed be thei that bowen fro bi comaundementes. Bereawey fro me reprof and despyt: for thi witnessynges y haue thorw souzt. For whi pinces seeten and speken agens me! bote thi seruaunt was used in bi riztwesnesses. For whi thi witnessynges ys my thougt: and my concevles thi ristwesnesses. My soule cleuede to the pauyment: quike thou me after thi word . I schewede my weyes and bou herdest me: teche me thi riztwesnesses. The wey of thi riztwesnesses lere thou me: and y schal use me in thi wonderfulnesses. My soule nappede for a nove! confeerme thou me in thi wordes. The wey of wikkednesse put thou fro me : and of thi lawe haue mercy of me. The wey of trewthe y haue chosen: thi domes have y noust forseten. I have cleved to thi witnessynges: lord wille thou noust confounde me. The weve of thi comaundementes y haue ronne: whane thou enlargedest myn herte . ps. . Learem wone m' doe Sete lawe to me lord weye of thi ristwesnesses: and y schal seche hit euer more. Hyf me understondynge and y schal ransake thi lawe: and y schal kepe hit in al my herte. Lede me in the pathe of thi comaundementes: for that v wolde. Bowe myn herte god in to thi witnessynges: and noust in to aueryce. Torne a wey myn eyen that bey se nouzt uanite! in thi weye quike bou me. Sete thi speche to by servaunt: in thi drede. Smyt a wey my reprof that y hadde in suspessyon: for thi doom been merye Loo y coueytede thi comaundementes: in thi euenehede quike thou me. Ond bi mercy come up on me lord: thyn helthe after bi speche. And y schal answere word to hem that reproueth to me: for y hopede in hi wordes. And do

97 н

noust fro my moub word of treuthe al out? for, in this doomes y haue ouer hoped. And y shall kepe thi lawe euere? in to the world of the world. And v walkede in breede: for y souzte thi comaundemēt' And y spak of thi witnessynges in syst of kynges: and was nouzt schent. And y schal thenke in thi comaundementes: whiche y haue loued. And y lyfte up myn handes to thi comaundementes the which y louede! and y schal be used in by ristwesnesses. ps. Memor esto ubi tui s? Haue mynde of thi word to thi servaunt: in whiche thou seve me hope This hath comforted me in my meknessé! for bi speche quikede me. Proude men wrouzte wickedlyche al out: bote y bowede noust fro thi lawe. I hadde mynde of doomes fro the world lord? and y am comforted. Defaute heeld me: for synfulmen forsakynge thi lawe. Songful weren to me thi ristwesnesses! in stede of my pilgrimage. I hadde mynde be niste of thi name lord: and kepte thi lawe. This was do to me: for y souzte thi riztwesnesses. Lord thou art my porcion: v seyde to kepe thi lawe. I prevede thi face in al myn herte: haue mercy of me after thi word. I thouste my weyes: and y tornede me feet in to thi witnessynges. I am redy and y am noust letted: that y kepe thi comaundementes. Coordes of synful men ha a bouten writhe me : and y forzat nouzt thi lawe. At mydnist y roos up to schryfe to the; up on be doomes of thi ristwesnesse. I am partener of alle that dredith the: and of keperes of byn hestes. Lord the erthe is ful of thi mercy: teche me thi ristwesnesses. Bonitatem. Goodnesse thou dydest with thi seruaunt lord: after thi word. Goodnesse and discypline and connynge teche thou me! for y byleuede in thi comaundement; Erywere meeked y trespacede: ther fore y kepte bi speche. Good art thou! and in thi

goodnesse teche my thi ristwesnesses. Wickednesse of proude men is multeplied up on me : bote in al myn herte i schal ransake thi comaundement; Here herte is crodded as mylk: bote y sothly thouste in thi lawe. Good is to me for thou hast meked me that y leerne thi ristwesnesses. Good is to me lawe of this mouth : a bouen thousandes of gold and seluer. Thyn hondes made me and schoop me: 3if to me understondynge that y leerne thyn hestes. Ghey bat dredeth bee scholle se me : and thei scholle be glade. for in thi wordes i hopede. I knew lord that thi doomes been equite: in thi treuthe thou hast meked me. Be thi mercy maad that hit comforte me ! after thi speche to thi servaunt. Come to me thi mercyees and y schal lyfe: for thi lawe is my thoust. Confounded be proude men. for unristfullyche they wrowste wickednesse in me. bote in thi comaundement; i shal by used. Torned be they to me dredynge the ! and they that knewe thi witnessynges. Be myn herte maad with outen wem: in thi ristwesnesses that y be noust schent us. Defecit in salutare tuu' My soule failede in thin helthe: and in bi word i hopede. Myn eyen faileden in bi speche: seyynge whanne thou schalt comforte me. For y am maad as a botel in hoor frost: thi riztwesnesses y haue nouzt forzete. manye been the dayes of of thi seruaunt: whanne schalt thou do doom of hem that purseweth me. They toolde to me wickedly fables: but noust as thi lawe. Alle thyn hestes been treube: wickede men purseude me. hel thou me. Wel nei; they hadden maad ende of me i eerthe! bote y forsook nouzt thi comaundementes After thi mercy quike thou me: and y schal kepe the witnessynges of bi moub. With outen ende lord: by word dwellib in heuene. In generation and in to generation is thi treuthe: thou groundedest the

eerthe and hit lasted Thorus thyn ordenaunce the day lasteh! for alle hynges serue to the. Bote hat thi lawe is my thenkynge: thanne paraunter y hadde perisched in my mekenesse. Wib outen ende i schal noust forsete thi ristwesnesses! for in hem thou quikedest me . I am byn make me sauf! for i souste thi ristwesnesses Synful men abiden me to haue lost me thi witnessynges y understood. Of al pfection y saus be ende: thi comaundement is brood ful mechel. us. Quomodo dílerí legem tuam do. Hou louede v thi lawe lord: al day hit is my thoust. Abouen my enemyes thou madest me queynte in thi comaundement: for that is to me with outen end. Abouen alle techynge me y understood: for thi witnessynges ys my thoust. Abouen oldemen y understood: for y souste thyn hestes. From euery yuel weye y forbeed my feet: that y kepe by wordes. I bowede noust fro thi domes! for thou settest to me a lawe. How swete been thi speches to my chekes: abouen hony to my mouth. Of byn hestes i understood: therfore i hatede euery weve of wickednesse. Lanterne to my feet is bi word: and list to my pathes. I swoor and y ordevnede: to kepe the doomes of thi ristwesnesse. I am meked al out lord: quike me after thi word. Wilful thynges of my mouth make wel lykynge: and thi domes teche thou me . My soule euere in my hond? and y forsat thi lawe. Synfulmen setten gryn to me: and y errede nouzt fro byn hestes. Thoruz heritage y haue geten by witnessynges with outen ende! for they been gladnesse of myn herte. I bowede doun myn herte to do thi ristwesnesses: for reward with outen ende . ps Iniquos odio habui. Wyckede men y hadde in hatrede: and y louede thi · lawe. Myn helpere and myn uptakere thou art: and in by word y hopede Howeth from me wickede men!

and y schal ransake the hestes of my god . Tak me up after thi speche and y schal lyfe; and schend noust me fro myn abydynge. Help me and y schal be sauf: and y schal thenke in by riztwesnesses euer more. Thou despisedest alle departynge fro thi domes: for unristful is here boust. Trespassynges i heelede alle synfulmen of eerthe: ther fore y louede thy witnessynges. Fastne my flesch in thi drede for of thi domes y was adrad. I dyde doom and ristwesnesse: tak noust me to hem bt chalengeth me. Takup thi seruaunt in goode: lat nouzt proude men chalenge me. Myn eyen faylede in to byn helbe ! and in to the speche of thi riztwesnesse. Do with thy seruaunt after by mercy and thi ristwesnesses teche thou me . I am thi seruaunt: 3if me understondynge that y conne thi witnessynges. Hit is tyme of doynge lord: they han scatered thy lawe Therfore i louede thyn hestes: a bouen gold and topasyon. Therfore y was dressed to alle thyne hestes! euere wickede wey y hatede . ps. Mirabilia testimonia tua Wonderful ben thi witnessynges lord: therfore my soule hab thoruz souzt he Declarynge of thi wordes zeueb list! and understondynge to smale. I openede my mouth and y drow; breep: for y desyrede bi comaundement. Loke in me and haue mercy of me: after the doom of hem that loueth thi name Dresse my steppynges after thi speche: þat euery unristfulnesse be noust lord of me. Bye me fro chalenges of men: that y kepe thyn hestes. Listne thi face upon thi seruaunt: and teche me thi ristwesnesses. Myn eyen ladde out goynges of water: for thei kepte noust thi lawe. Ristful thou art lord: and thi doom is ristful. Thou sendest ristwesnesse: thi witnessynges and thi trewthe meche. My loue made me to slake: for myn enemyes han forgeten thi wordes. Gretly is thi word fyred: and thi servaunt louede hit. I am 30ng and despised: thi riztwesnesse i have nouzt forzeten. Thi riztwesnesse lord is riztwesnesse with outen ende: and thi lawe treuthe. Tribulation and anger han founde me: thyn hestes is my thouzt. Thy witnessynges been evenehed with outen ende: 3if to me understondynge and i schal lyfe. ps. Clamauí in toto corde meo.

cryede in al myn herte here me lord: v schal seche thi riztwesnesses. I cryede to the make me sauf. that y kepe thyne hestes. I cam by fore in rypnesse and cryde: for y hopede in thi wordes. Myn eyn comen byfore in be morwenynge to the: and y thouste in by speches. Here thou my uoys after by mercy lord: and after thi doom quike thou me. Pursuynge me nei3nede to wickednesse sothly thei ben maad fer fro thi lawe Lord thou art ney! and alle thi weyes been trewbe. In the bygynnynge i knew of thi witnessynges: for thou settest hem with outen ende. Se my mekenesse and delyuere me: for y for at noust thi lawe. Deme my doom and by me: for thi speche quike thou me . Helthe is fer fro synfulmen: for thei souzte nouzt thi riztwesnesses. Thy mercyes ben manye lord : after thi doom quike thou me . Manye ther been that persewen me and troubleb me: fro thi witnessynges y bowe nouzt. I sey trespassoures and y slakede: for bey kepte noust thi speches. Se that y louede thyn hestes lord in thi mercy quike thou me Bigynnynge of thi wordes is treuthe: with outen ende alle the doomes of thi ristwesnesse. us. Brincines p'secuti sunt me. Princes persuede me of self wil! & of thi wordes myn herte dradde. I schal be glad upon thi speches: as he bat fyndeth manye pilages. Wickednesse y hadde in hatrede and y was skoymes ber of: bote y louede thi lawe. Seuensythes ī the day y seyde preysynge to the ! upon the doomes of thi ristwes-

nesse. Meche pees to louyeres of thi lawe: and hit is noust sclaundre to hem. I a bood thyn helthe lord: and y louede thyn hestes. My soule kepte bi witnessynges: an louede hem rist meche. I kepte thyn hestes and thi witnessynges: for alle my ways been in thi sist. Neisne my preyere in thi sist lord! bi syde thi speche sif to me understondynge. Myn askynge entre in to thi sizt? after thi speche delyuere thou me. My lippes schollen bowen out ympne: whanne thou hast tauzt me thy riztwesnesses. My tonge schal schewe thi speche: for alle thyne hestes been eueneheed Thyn hond be maad that hit saue me: for thy comaundementes y chees. I coueytede thyn helthe lord? and thi lawe is my thenkynge. My soule schal lyfe and prevse the 'and thi domes schollen helpe me. I errede as a scheep that peryschede ! sech thi seruaūt lord for v forzat nouzt thi comaundementes. I Reg'em eter. Endeles reste zif to hem lord . and endeles lizt liztne to hem. Epriclepson. Lord have mercy on us. Cryst haue mercy on us. Lord haue mercy on us. Bater noster. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdoom come to be thi wil i doon in erthe as in heuene. oure echeday breed zif us to day. and forzeue us oure dettes as we forzeuen to oure detoures. and lede us nouzt in to temptacion. but delyuere us from yuel amen . Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is with the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of by wombe ihesus amen . us. D'ne probasti . Lord thou prouedest me and knew me: thou knew my syttynge and and myn a zen rysynge. Thou understodest my thouztes from fer: my bypath and my corde thou hast thoruz souzt. And thou hast forseyen alle my weyes for ther is no word in my tonge. Lo lord thou hast knowen alle the last thinges and alle olde thynges: thou hast schape

me and set thyn hond upon me. Wonderful is thi konynge maad of me! hit is comforted and y may noust ther to. Whyder schal y go fro thi goost! and wider schal y fle fro thi face. 3if y stye in to heuene thou art ther: 3if y liste doun to helle bou art at me. Bif y take my fetheres in be morwenynge: and wone in the endes of the see. Forsothe thyn hand schal lede me thyder: and thy risthand schal holde me. And y seyde paunter darknesses schollen for trede the ! and nist my listnynge in my delyces. For derknesses schollen nouzt by maad derk fro be: and nizt schal be listned as the day, as the derknesse ther of: so the list ther of . For thou haddest my kydeneyren: thou took me up from my moder wombe. I schal schrife to be for dredfulliche thou art maad greet: and my soule schal know thi wonderful werkes mechel . My bon is noust hid from the that thou madest in pryuee: and my substaunce in be inthereste partyes of be eerthe. Myn eyn seyen in parfytnesse: in thi book alle schulle by wreten . dayes schollen be fourmed and no man in hem. To me forsothe thy freendes been mechel maad worschipful: mechel is be principalte of heem comforted. I schal noumbre he and they schulle be multeplied a bouen be grauel: y am rysen and 3it y am with be 3if thou sle synfulmen lord: men of bloodes bowe 3e from me. For 3e sey3en in bou3t: take bey in uanyte here cytees. Ne hatede y noust hem bat hatede the lord: and up on thi enemyes y slakede. With parfyt hate y hatede hem: they been maad myn enemeyes. Proue me god and wyte myn herte: axe me and know my pathes. And se 3if wey of wickednesses is in me : and lede me in the weve with outen ende. V' Reg'em. Endeles reste zif hem lord. And endeles list listne to hem. From the sate of helle. Delyuere lord here soules . I beleue to se goodes of the lord! In the

erthe of lyf. Reste thei in pees. Amen. or? . Preye we. or'. Tibi d'ne co'mend' To the lord we bitake the soules of þi seruauntes bobe men and wymmē so that they that been dede to the world! mote lyfe to thee. and alle the synnes þat they han doon by freelte of wordli lifynge! thou lord waschsche hem a wey by the forzefnesse of thi moost mercyful pyte. By cryst oure lord. Amen.

Here bygynnith psalmes of the passyon.

Eus deus meus respice in me . et c' God my god looke on me. why hast thou forsake me: the wordes or my trespaces ben fer fro myn helthe. My god y scha cryen by daye and thou schalt nouzt heeren? and by nyzte and noust to unkunynge to me. For sothe thou wonest in holy place preysynge of israel: in the hopede oure fadres they hopeden and thou delyueredest $h\bar{e}$. They cryeden to the and they were maad sauf: they hopeden in thee. and they were nauzt confounded. Forsothe y am a worm and no man: reproof of men and out castynge of folk. Alle that seyzen me they scoornede me: they spoken with lippes and waggede here heed. He hopede in the lord delyuere he hym: make hym sauf for he wole hym . Sor thou art he that droow me out of the wombe: myn hope fro the teetes of my moder. fro the wombe y am cast foorb in the . Fro the wombe of my moder thow art my god! go noust a wey fro me. For tribulation is next me : and ther is noon that helpe me . Manye calfes 3ede a bowte me: and fatte boles bysegede me. They openede her mouthes up on me : as a lyon raueschynge and rorynge. I am 30ten out as water: and alle my boones been scatered. Myn herte is maad as wex meltynge: in the middel of my wombe. My uertue dryede as a schelle . and my tonge cleuede to my chekes: and thou laddest me in to poudre of

deeth. For many howndes 3ede a boute me : conceyles of wickede bysegede me . They dolfen myn handes and my feet: they tolden alle my boones Forsothe they toke hede and lokede in me: 'bey departede to hem my clothes . and upon my garnement they caste lotte. Therfore lord with draw noust a long thyn help fro me: looke to my defense. God delyuere my soule fro drede: and my olepy fro the howndes hond. Saaue me fro be lyons mouth: and my mekenesse fro the hornes of unycornes. I schal telle thy name to my bretheren: in myddes of the cherche y schal preyse the . Preysith god 3e that dredeth hym: al the seed of iacob glorefieb hym. Euery seed of israel drede hym: for he putte noust a wey . ne despysede the poore mennes preyzere . He tornede noust a wey his face fro me: and whanne y cryede to hym he herde me . In a greet cherche my preysynge is at thee: 'y schal zeelde myne a vowwes in the syst of hem that dreden hym. The poure schullen ete and they schollen be felled. and they schollen preyse the lord: they that sechen hym here hertes schollen lyfe in to the world of the world Alle the eendes of the eerthe schollen remembre hem: and conuerte hem to oure lord. And alle the meynees of folkes: schollen honoure in his syst For the kyngdom is the lordes: and he schal have lordschype over folkes. They eeten and worshipeden alle the fatte of the eerthe! in his syst schollen falle alle that gooth down ī to eerthe. And my soule schal lyfe to hym: and my seed schall serue to hym The generation that is to come schal be schewed . and heuenes schollen schewe his ristwesnesse to the peple that schal be boren that oure lord made . D'n's reait me . Owre lord gouerneth me and nothynge schal lacke me : in place of pasture there he hath sett me. He hab

brouzt me foorb upon the water of rehetynge! he convertede my soule. He ladde me upon the pathes of riztwesnesse: for his na For why thouz y go in myddes the schadewe of deeth: y schal nou3t drede yueles. for thou art with me. Thy 3erde and bi staf: they han comforted me . Thou hast greythed a table in my syst: aseyns hem that troubleth me. Thou madest fatt myn heued in oyle? and my dronkelew coppe is rist cleer. And thi mercy schal folwe me? alle the dayes of my lyf. And And that y wonye in the hous of oure lord: in to the lengthe of dayes. D'ní est terra et plenitudo eius! The lordes is the eerthe and the plente ther of! of the world and alle that wonyeth ther inne. For he hath founded hym upon the sees: and greythid hym a bouen flodes. Ho schal stye up in to the hyl of the lord: or ho schal stonde in his holy stede. Innocent of hondes and clene of herte wyche took nouzt in ueyn his soule. ne swoor noust in deseyt to his neyzebour. He schal take blessynge of the lord: and mercy of god his helthe. This is the generation of hem that sechen hym: of secheres of the face of god iacob. Taketh up 30ure 3ates prynces and beth heyed 3e endeles 3ates: and the kyng of glorye schal gon in . Whatt is he this kyng of glorye! lord strong & mysty . lord mysti in batayle . Takeb up soure 3ates prynces. and beth hey3ed 3e eendeles 3ates: and the kyng of glorye schal entre in . What is he this kyng of glorie! lord of wertues . he is kyng of glorve. At te d'ne leuaui a'i'am. To the lord y lyfte up my soule: my god y truste in the . y schal noust be schamed Scorne noust myn enemyes me! for all bat susteynith thee: schollen noust be confounded. Confounded be alle that doth wickednesses: contraryously in uanyte. Thi weyes lord

schew to me: and thi pathes tech to me. Dresse me in thi sothfastnesse and tech thou me! for thou art god my saueour. and the y haue susteynid al day. By thenke the lord of thi mercyfulnesses: and of by mercyes that been fro the world. Haue no mynde of trespaces of my 30nge age: and of myne vnkūnynges. After thi mercy haue of me: thou lord for thi goodnesse. Swete and ristful is oure lord: therfore he schal zeue lawe to trespasoures in he weye He schal dresse debonere men in iugement : he schal teche mylde men his weyes. Alle the weyes of oure lord been mercy and trewthe: to hem that sechen his testament and his witnessynges. For thi name lord thou schalt be mercyful to my synne: for hit is meche. Which is the man that dredeth god! he hath sett to hym a lawe in the weye that he chees. His soule schal dwelle in goodes: and his seed schal en eryte the eerthe. Oure lord is a fastnesse to hem that dredeth hym: and his testament that hit be maad knowen to hym. Myn eyen euere to oure lord: for he schal do a wey my feet of the lawe. Byhold on me and haue mercy of me! for y am oon and pouere. The tribulationes of myn herte been maad manyfold: of my needfulnesses delyuere me: See my mekenesse and my trauayles: and for zeue alle my trespaces. Hyhold myne enemyes for they been maad manye : and with wickede hate they hatede me. Keep my soule and delyu e me : y schal nouzt by schamed . for y hope in the . Innocentis and ristful cleue to me! for y susteynede the. God delyuere israel! of alle his tribulationes. Fudica me d'ne g'm ego. in'orentia.

and y hopynge in oure lord schal noust be syyk.

Prooue me lord and tempte me. bren my leendes

and myn herte. For thi m'cy is to fore myn eyzen : and y plesede in thi trewthe. I sat noust with counceyles of uanite and y schal noust entre with euel doeres. I hatede the cherche of yuel men : and y schal noust sytte with schrewes. I schal waschsche myn hondes a mong innocentes: and y schal go a boute thyn auter. That y here the uoys of preysynge? and that y telle alle thy meruayles. Lord y louede the fayrnesse of thyn hous! in the stede of wonynge of by blisse. God lese thou noust my soule wib wickede men? and with men of bloodes my lyf. The risthond of hem is filled wib zeftes: in whaas hondes been wickednesses For sothe y am entred in myn innocence bye me a 3eyn? and haue mercy of me . My foot stood in riztful place in cherches: y schal blesse the lord. B'n's illuminatio. Ovre lord is my lystnyngge and myn helthe? wham schal y drede. Oure lord ys defendour of my lyf: of wham schal y be adrad. Whyles that anoves nevaneth upon me: for to ete my fleschsches. Myn enemyes that troubleb me: they been febled and falle doun. Thau3 casteles stonde to gedre a3eys me: myn herte schal nouzt drede. Zif batayle aryse azeyns me: ther inne y schal hope. O thyng y askede of oure lord and that y schal axe azeyn:' bt y wonye in oure lordes hous alle the dayes of my lyf. That y mowe se the wil of oure lord? and uisyte his temple. For he hydde me in his tabernacle in the day of yuele men: he defendede me in the hydeles of his tabernacle. I rerede me up in a stoon and now he hap reredup myn heued up on myne enemyes. Y zede a boute and dyde sacrefyse in his tabernacle: offrynge of cryynge y schal synge and seye a saalme to oure lord. Lord here my uoys be whiche y cryede to the ' haue mercy of me and here me. Myn herte seyde to the y haue soust the my face:' thy face lord y schal seche. Torne noust by face fro

me! boowe noust in wrappe fro thi servaint. Be thow myn helpere forsaak noust me! ne despyse noust me god myn helthe . For my fader and my moder han forsake me! bote oure lord hat uptake me. Sete me a lawe lord in thi weye: dresse me in aristful pab for myn enemyes. Tak me noust in to be soules that troublen me: for wickede witnesses been rysen azeyns me . and wickednesse hath lyed to hym self . I byleeue to se goodes of the lord! in the eerbe of lyferes. Abyd oure lord and do stronglyche and susteyne oure lord: and thyn herte schal be comforted. An te n'ne clamabo. To the lord y schal crye my god stille thou noust fro me: an awnter whane thou be stille fro me and y schal be lykned to goeres down in to the lake Lord here be uoys of my preyere whyles y bydde to the? whiles y lyfte up myn handes at byn holy temple. Oak noust me to gydere with synneres: and wib doynge wickednesse leefe noust me. They that speken pees with here neyzebore: and yuel in here hertes. After here werkes 3if to hem: & after the wickednesse of here fyndynges. After the werkes of here handes 3if to he! 3eld to hem her rewar. For they understode noust the werkes of oure lord: and in the werkes of his handes thou schalt destruye hem! and thou schalt noust house hem. Blessid be oure lord: for he herde the uoys of my preyere. Oure lord is myn helpere and my defendere: and i him hopede myn herte and y am holpen . And my flesch florschid azeyn: and of my wille y schal schryue to hym. Oure lord is strengthe of his folk and he is defendour: of the sauacions of his cryst. Make sauf thi peple lord and blesse to thyn herytage: and goueerne hem and heyze hem un to the lyf with outen ende. Afferte domíno. Godes sones brynge 3e to oure lord: brynge to oure lord sones of rames. Brynge to oure lord iove

and honoure bryngeth to our lord iove to his name: honoureth our lord in his holy halle. The uoys of oure lord upon watres : god of maieste thondrede . lord upon many watres: The voys of oure lord is in uertue: the uoys of oure lord is in gretnesse. The uoys of oure lord is brekynge cydres: and oure lord schal breke the cydres of lybany. And he schal litlen hem as a calf of lybany? and he is loued as the sone of the unicorn. The uoys of oure lord fallynge: be twene the flawme of fier: the uoys of our lord smytynge deseert . and oure lord schal styre be deseert of cades. The uoys of our lord greythynge hertes: and he schal schewe byckenesses, and in his temple: alle men schollen seye glorye. Oure lord makeb flood to wonye: and oure lord schal sitte kyng with outen ende. Oure lord schal 3efe uertewe to his peple. oure lord schal blesse to his peple in pees. Graltabo te d'ne om suscevisti me :

r schal heye thee lord for thou hast uptake me: thou hast noust en laargisched myn enemyes upon me. Lord my god y cryede to thee : and how hast maad me hool. Lord thou hast lad out from helle my soule: thou hast saued me from goeres down in to the lake Synget to the lord 3e seyntes of hym: and schryueb 30w to the mynde of hys holynesse. For wrapthe is in his indignacion: and lyf in his wille. At euen schal wepynge dwelle! and gladnesse at morwen For y seyde in my fulsumnesse: y schal nou;t be styred wip owten eende. Lord in thi wil: thou hast zeue vertue to my fayrnesse. Thou tornedest thi face from me! and y am maad al troubled. To thee lord y cryede: and to my god y schal praye. What profyt is in my blood: whyles y go douñ in to corupcion. Whether poudre scholle knowleche to the: or schewe thi treuthe: Oure lord herde me and hadde mercy of me : oure lord is maad myn helpere Thou hast torned my sorwynge in to blisse to me : thou hast koruen my sak . and wrapped me in gladnesse . That my ioye synge to the . and that y be nou;t pryked : lord my god wif outen ende : y schal schryfe to fee .

In te d'ne speraui.

N the lord y haue hoped . be y noust confounded with outen ende: in thi ristwesnesse delyue me. Boowe to me thyn eere: hyse the to delyuere me . He to me god defendour : ī to the hous of help, that thou make me sauf For thou art my strengthe and myn help and for thi naame thou schalt leede me & norische me . Thou schalt leede me out of the lake that they hadde hid to me! for thou art my defendour. In to thyn handes y be take my soule: thou hast azeynbouzt me lord god of trewthe. intemerata. O vnwēmed and wib owten eende blessed a lone mayde wib outen peere godes moder marye moost lykynge godes temple . halwed place of be holygoost . 3ate of be kyngdoom of heuene . by wham after god aloone lyfet al he world, boowe he eeres of by pyte to myne vnwoorthi preyeres. and be to me synful wrechche a meeke helpestre in alle þynges . O ion eu ngelyst crystes owene deerlyng . ht of he self god oure lord ih'u cryst were chosen to be mayden. and a mong obere more be loued, and of be preuvtees of heuene . more specially taust . thou weere maad his apostel . and moost cleer eu ngelist . to be y clepe also wib marye godes moder. bat thou wib here in alle thynges be helpere to me. O 3e tweve precyous gemes of heuene: Marye and Ioon. O se tweye goodlyche lystes lystnynge algate to for god wib be beemes of 30ure lyst: dryueb a wey derknesse of my wickednesses. for 3e been tho too in whyche god be fader by his sone specially bylde hym an hous . and in whyche

cryst godes sone for be meryt of be grete clennesse of 30wre maydenhede confeermed a specially preuylegye of his loue . for whanne he hangede on he cros: he seyde to marie bus. woman! lo here thi sone. and to the Ioon: he seyde bus. lo heere by moder. ffor bat swetnesse of bat holy loue by whyche borw godes owene moub 3e weere bat tyme knett to gedere as moder and sone: to 30w too y synful wrechche by take my body and my soule, and 3e in alle tymes. be my sekere keperes. and to fore god for us: trusty besecheres for y be leeue sadly, and wib owten doute y knowleche bt youre wil! is godes wil and bt 3e wille nouzt. god wil nouzt. Wherfore what eeuere ze bidde of hym: a noon rist se scholle haue. by tat brystful uertue: ' þane of soure so gret woorthynesse:' . geteb us y be seche 30u heelbe of body and soule. doop y be seche 30w wip 30ure gloriouse preveres pt be holygoost fouchesauf to uisyte us, and dwelle in oure herte. bt he clense us fro alle filbhede of alle uyces. wib holy uerteues en ourne us in lastynge loue of god and of oure euencrystene make us stonde and dwelle. and after bys lyf here: lede us to be iove of his chosen companye of heuene. he bt lyfeth i oon substaunce wib be fader & be sone . wib hem: and in hem regneb god wib outen ende: by alle worldes of worldes. M Ε





APPENDIX A.

ATTEMPTED RECONSTRUCTION OF THE TEXT OF THE MISSING LEAF.

Endeles reste 3eue hem lord. And endeles list listne to hem. From the 3ate of helle. Lord delyuere here soules. I beleue to see goodes of our lord. In he erthe of lyueres. Reste hey in pees. Amen. Berr hygynmith euensoug. Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the. Blessid be thou among alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen.

od tak hede to myn help. Lord hyze the to helpe me. Iove be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen . Preyse 3e the lord . ps. Letatus sum . I am glad in the thynges that been seyd to me! we schulle go in to oure lordes hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entrees iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cyte: whaas delynge is in hym self. For theder styede up kynredes. kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isrl's for to knowleche to the lordes name. For there seet seeges in doom: 'thou sittest upon the hous of dauid . Biddeth bynges that longeth to the pees of iherusalem: and plente to hem that loueth the. Pees be maad in thy uertue: and plente in thy towres. For my bretheren and my ney; bores: y spak pees of the. For the hous of oure lord god: y souzte goodes to the. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygeest. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen . us. At te Iruani ornios. To the y lyfte up myn eyen! that

APPENDIX B.

Leaves 1 to 8 of the MS, commence both front and back as in the printed text. Leaf 9 commences on p. 17

Lea	f 9 (commences	on p.	17						
,,	01	,,	"	18,	l.	4	from	top,	beginning	of heuene
,,	11	,,	,,	19,	1.	10	,,	,,	"	nesses of the lord
,,	12	,,	"	20,	1.	16	"	,,	,,	me . thi kyngdom
,,	13	,,	,,	21,	1.	20	,,	,,	,,	sete of
,,	14	,,	,,	22,	l.	11	"	bottom	, ,,	up on us
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,,	16	,,	,,	24,	1.	3	,,	,,	,,	nyates and
,,	17	,,	,,	26,	1.	5	,,	top,	"	neth to hym
,,	18	,,	,,	27,	I.	11	"	,,	,,	be thee lord
,,	19	>>	,,	28,	l.	18	,,	"	,,	alle wordles
,,	20	,,	"	29,	1.	13	"	bottom	, ,,	alle wordles
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,,	22	"	,,	31,	1.	10	**	,,	,,	synge ! is
,,	23	**	"	32,	Ì.	4	"	,,	"	thy wombe . The lord
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,,	26	,,	**	36,	I.	8	,,	,,	,,	his heed
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,,	28	"	,,	38,		12	"	,,	,,	with outen wem
,,	29	,,	,,	39,		13	"	,,	,,	3e the lord
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,,	31	"	,,	41,		15	,,,	bottom		sone
"	32	"	22	43,		•	_	it first w		wonest
,,	33	,,	"	44,	l.	8	from	bottom,	beginning	comforted
**	34	"	"	45,	l.	6	"	,,	,,	and his name
,,	35	**	"	46,	l.	3	,,	,,	,,	Almi3ti
"	36	"	,,	48,	l.	2	"	top,	12	3euenesse
"	37	,,	"	48,	l.	I	,,	bottom	, ,,	gladeth
,,	38	,,	,,	50,	I.	3	"	top,	,,	of synnes
,,	39	,,	,,	51,	l.	7	,,	,,	,,	by alle wordles
,,	40	"	,,	52,	l.	3	"	,,	**	D'ne ne i'
**	4 I	**	,,	53,		10	"	,,	**	bowte me
"	42	"	,,	54,		13	**	"	**	whanne myne
**	43	**	"	55,		16	"	,,,	**	my
**	44	,,	"	56,		16	"	bottom.	,,,	kede in to
**	45	**	"	57,		13	"	"	"	Lord here
,,	46	**	"	59,	1.	7	**	top,	**	What schal be 3efen
* ??	47	**	. ,,	,		18	"	"	**	To the
**	48	**	"	61,		20	"	, ,,	"	ps In conuertendo
**	49	"	,,	62,	l.	10	"	bottom.	, ,,	ps Sepe

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Leaf 50 commences on p. 63, 1. 5 from bottom, beginning
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     56 commences on p. 70, 1.
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